

# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

DRUM & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Sept. 17th, 1913

## Many Men Find it Easy to Make Money

but quite difficult to keep it.  
Their living expenses keep pace with their earnings—usually because they have no definite, systematic plan of earning for their income and protecting it from the SMALL PURCHASE TEMPTATION. The men who are making regular use of our Bank Account Plan find that it "fills the bill" and helps them accumulate an amount sufficient for future investment.  
The compound interest which we pay makes the plan still more attractive. We know you will find it helpful and only ask you to give it a trial.

## Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

A Commercial and Savings Bank.

## New Wholesale House Well Started.

The Wisconsin Paper & Specialty company, organized by G. D. Fritz, secretary and treasurer, T. P. Posenboom, general manager, and A. P. Mulroy, president, is now well established and doing a good business. They are strictly a wholesale house, handling coffee, teas, spices, extracts, paper, and other specialties. Messrs. Posenboom and Mulroy spend most of their time on the road while the interests here in the city are taken care of by Mr. Fritz.

The office of the new concern is in the Mackinac block, and their warehouse is situated on the west side between the Eau Claire and Northwestern tracks.

## Stevens Point Team Disbands.

After a successful season, drawing first in the Central Wisconsin League, the Stevens Point baseball team has disbanded until next year. From a financial point of view the year has not been quite so satisfactory, but the fans feel that the peculiar difficulties are worth while, considering the beautiful record made by the team.

—No Hunting Signs for sale at this office.

## M. D. GARRISON INJURED

Prominent Banker and Financier, of Thorpe, Killed in Auto Accident.

Mossman D. Garrison, cashier of the Peoples State Bank of Thorpe, a business man of prominence in that city, and well known among many in Grand Rapids, was fatally injured in an automobile accident which occurred near Withee, Monday night. He died at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning. A party consisting of James Connor, William Shock, Joseph Klandia, Hixon Meade, and Mr. Garrison were traveling in Garrison's touring car on the road between Withee and Thorpe. The machine was running at a fairly high speed with the brake evidently set, when the car suddenly turned over. The other members of the party were injured, but will recover.

The deceased was 31 years of age, and was a nephew of the late Frank Garrison, and son of L. O. Garrison who was buried in this city only a few months ago. He leaves to mourn his death, his mother, wife, and little daughter, 12 years of age. The remains will be brought to this city tomorrow and will be buried in the Garrison family lot.

## Auto and Buggy Collide.

An automobile smash-up resulting in the injury of two persons occurred on the Plover road at Springville, about four miles south of Stevens Point, late Thursday night. A party had been visiting at the home of Mrs. Weijer, near Daney, and had come on to the Point to take in the fair. The crowd consisted of Leo Olschitz, of Rhineclander, Stephen and Anton Olschitz, of Bessemer, Michigan, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weijer, of Daney.

Early in the evening they hired Clements Piotrowski, of Stevens Point, to take them in his Ford touring car to the home of Frank Olschitz in Buena Vista. The trip to Buena Vista was made without mishap, but on their way back to the Point, at a point where the road runs rather low, they struck a horse and buggy occupied by two young people from Amherst.

The collision caused the machine to turn completely around and to fall over on its side, pinning the occupants of the car to the ground. George Spradley, of Stevens Point, who was in the former's automobile, and discovered the wreck. They extricated the unfortunate ones from beneath the overturned car and carried them back to Stevens Point as quickly as possible, where it was found necessary to keep Leo and Stephen Olschitz in St. Michael's hospital. The former was bruised about the head and shoulders, and the latter was found to be suffering with a broken nose and arm.

Considering the nature of the accident it is quite fortunate that there were no fatalities. The auto, as well as the buggy, was pretty badly broken up, but the horse was uninjured.

## Laborer Attempts Suicide.

After slashing his wrist with a razor, in an attempt to end his life, Irving Wilson, a laborer on the east side street pavement, was found lying unconscious back of the Star saloon Saturday morning.

It is believed that domestic troubles were the cause of Wilson's desire to die. He came here some time ago with his family, and has been employed on the street pavement. His wife left him and returned to her former home in Plainfield not long ago, and Saturday morning he went into the Berard meat market and gave George Berard a note containing ten dollars, requesting that the note be sent to his wife. The letter stated briefly that his family would probably never see him again, and that the money was for his boys. Wilson then went and asked for something to eat at the Star saloon where it was noticed that there was a bloody cash in his right wrist, which was probably inflicted just before entering the room. Mr. Demitz, the bartender, washed and bandaged the wound after which Wilson left by the rear exit. A few minutes later he was discovered lying unconscious on the step. Officer Berg was called and Wilson was hurried to the hospital, where he was cared for. The cut was not serious as the artery in his wrist was uninjured. At present he is out on the street again apparently not much the worse for his experience.

The police are in possession of a bloody razor which they found near the scene of the attempted suicide.

## Mystery in Woman's Death.

Because no doctor was summoned until too late, and because bruises were found on the dead body, considerable mystery surrounds the death of Mrs. Joseph Awald of the town of Carson who passed away last Friday.

Mrs. Awald had been ill for about a week, but no medical attention had been called for until about two hours before her death. Dr. D. S. Rice, of Stevens Point arrived there and found her dead. A wound was found near one of the woman's eyes, but according to neighbors, the wound was inflicted when she fainted away in the house and struck on her face.

It was known that the Awald couple had not lived happily together, and this fact, as well as the delay in calling a physician, prompted an investigation by Attorney Sickles and the sheriff Guyant, both of Stevens Point. The neighbors reported that they knew nothing of Mrs. Awald's illness until very shortly before her death.

In a conversation regarding this year's crop conditions, Mr. L. M. Nash stated the other day that farmers should be warned against wasting or using up their seed corn. Although Wisconsin and Minnesota had a good crop this year, conditions in Illinois and Iowa were not any where near so favorable, and the chances are that seed corn will bring a good price.

## Four Sentenced by Judge Park.

Four offenders, who have been awaiting trial in the county jail, came before Judge Park here Monday, pleaded guilty and received their sentences. Arthur Sparks was committed to the Waukesha Reformatory school, the charge against him was that of indecent exposure. John Ryan of Marshfield, charged with robbery was sentenced to the reformatory at Green Bay for one year. Peter Reese of Marshfield and John Wood of Saratoga, the former charged with a crime against a young girl, and the latter charged with theft, were both sent to Green Bay. Reese was sentenced for five years and Wood for one year.

## Packing Plant Reopens.

The Reliance Packing company is constructing a new 40x110 foot, two story addition on the west side of their plant, the new building to be used mainly for hog killing and storage. The structure will have a stone foundation, brick walls, reinforced concrete floors, pillars and alleys, and two inch cork covering for the walls and ceilings. The cork covering, together with the absence of any wood-work, renders the building absolutely fire-proof.

The foundation stone is being furnished by Chas. Margeson, brick will be supplied by the Grand Rapids Brick company, the steel re-inforcements for the concrete walls will be obtained from the Illinois Steel Co., and the John Mandville company of Milwaukee will supply the cork covering.

The foundation is already nearly complete, and it is estimated that the whole addition will be ready for use about the middle of November. This enlargement, which has been approved by the Bureau of Animal Industry, will cost somewhere around \$10,000.

Since the construction of the packing plant five years ago, new and up-to-date improvements have been made practically every year, the latest one being the installation of a large boiler. While five years ago there was only one salesman in the field, that number has now been increased to five to meet the demands of the growing business. Orders are placed largely in his state and in Minnesota, and a great portion of the live stock is shipped in from within a radius of eighty miles.

Situated on the three main railroads the Reliance Packing company has every advantage of good transportation facilities, and this fact together with many other favorable conditions should pave the way for their continued enlargement and expansion.

## E. C. Ketchum Attacked by Angry Bull.

Knocked to the ground three times by a young, but furious bull, and saved only by the help of two hired men, E. C. Ketchum sustained painful injuries early last Saturday morning, nearly losing his life in the encounter. He had gone out to the barnyard to attend to the cattle unusually early in the morning, and while he was getting ready for the threshers, while reaching over to untie a rope from the foot of one of the bulls, it lunged at him suddenly and knocked him to the ground. Mr. Ketchum arose quickly, grabbed a board to defend himself, but was knocked down a second time. This time he got up and attempted to run away, but the angry beast rushed at him and struck him once more to the earth. He was now unable to get up, as the animal was standing over him making ready to attack him with his sharp sharp horns.

Two hired men heard the disturbance and rushed to Mr. Ketchum's aid just in time, perhaps, to save him from fatal injury. He was taken to the house and attended to by a physician. No fractures were found, but he was badly bruised from head to waist. Just five minutes after the accident, the left upper arm had swollen up to twice its natural size.

Although still unable to use his left arm, and feeling considerable pain in his shoulder and right side, besides having a badly bruised eye, Mr. Ketchum is getting along as well as could be hoped for, considering the seriousness of the accident. He states that the attack was entirely unlooked for, as the bull is only sixteen months old, and one that he had raised himself. He believes, however, that the animal was a bit nervous, due to the presence of a strange horse in the barn and also because of the disturbance made by the threshers. The bull will probably go to the block before it has a chance to make any further trouble.

## VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Edison Talking Pictures at Daly's Theatre, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 20 and 21, Matinee and Night.

No doubt many who will attend the performances of Thomas A. Edison's Talking Pictures at Daly's Theatre to hear the Suffragettes argue the question of "Votes for Women" will anticipate having a good laugh. They will, however, hear the strongest and most sensible talk on the subject ever placed before the public. This record gave a graphic idea of what women are demanding and men will find it hard to find an argument against these just demands. A few of the women prominent in this movement who appear in the Edison picture are Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw, Miss Harriet May Mills, Miss Eleanor Byrnes, Colonel Ida M. Craft, Mrs. Cyrus W. Field and Mrs. Mary Ware Bennett.

Mr. Edison has perfected his Kinetophone to such a degree that records of many prominent statesmen have been ordered by the New York Historical Society as historic references for future generations. A picture of Mayor Gaynor and his Cabinet officers was one of the first to be made, and this record is a part of the programme which will be shown here.

## A Dangerous Toy.

Bean shooters must go, is the opinion of the police. Too many human targets are apt to lose their eyes as a result of the mischief of an unthinking lad. There is also serious danger of a runaway when a nervous horse is struck by a whizzing bullet from one of those apparently harmless play-things. Hereafter bean shooters must be kept off the streets.

## Farmers Should Save Seed Corn.

In a conversation regarding this year's crop conditions, Mr. L. M. Nash stated the other day that farmers should be warned against wasting or using up their seed corn. Although Wisconsin and Minnesota had a good crop this year, conditions in Illinois and Iowa were not any where near so favorable, and the chances are that seed corn will bring a good price.

Four offenders, who have been awaiting trial in the county jail, came before Judge Park here Monday, pleaded guilty and received their sentences. Arthur Sparks was committed to the Waukesha Reformatory school, the charge against him was that of indecent exposure. John Ryan of Marshfield, charged with robbery was sentenced to the reformatory at Green Bay for one year. Peter Reese of Marshfield and John Wood of Saratoga, the former charged with a crime against a young girl, and the latter charged with theft, were both sent to Green Bay. Reese was sentenced for five years and Wood for one year.

## LOCALS TAKE 4 TO 0 GAME FROM STEVENS POINT.

Sunday's game with Stevens Point was one of the best of the season, the weather being perfect and an enthusiastic crowd of local rooters on the grand stand. The final score was 4 to 0, the runs being brought in by McCauley, Nigbor, Brennan and Tally. Carroll was on the mound for the home team and Roberts three for the opponents. Twice during the game Stevens Point got dangerously close to home, having one on second and one third in the fourth inning, and in the last inning three on base with two out. The sensation of the game was McCauley's home run over third base in the third inning, bringing Nigbor home and scoring two runs.

Stevens Point still leads the club, with Nekosia last, and Grand Rapids and Marshfield in a tie for second place. Next Sunday's contest will be the hottest of the season. Marshfield recently gained possession of Quaders of Ashland, who has signed up with the White Sox for next season and who is cracked up to be a wonder in the baseball world. Quaders struck out twenty-one men against Stevens Point two weeks ago and fanned twenty-three at Nekosia last Sunday. Local fans are anxious to see how Grand Rapids will treat him in next Sunday's game.

## Will Mullen Killed by Fall

Word was received here from Chicago Friday night, that Will Mullen, well known to many in this city, was killed at four o'clock that afternoon by a thirty foot fall from a girder. His sister, left immediately for Chicago, accompanied by her son, Louis, and accompanied the remains back to Grand Rapids.

Mr. Mullen was a structural iron worker and was employed on a new building at the corner of 22nd and Pike streets. He had just laid his tools down and was in the act of following a fellow workman to another part of the building. Both were walking across a girder which stretched above a pit into which the contents of work cars were dumped. The other man happened to look around and discovered that Mullen had disappeared. Suspecting an accident he looked below and saw him lying in the bottom of the pit. Death must have occurred instantly as there were no signs of life when help arrived.

Mr. Mullen is survived by a wife and two daughters, three brothers, George of Minneapolis, Frank of St. Louis, and Charles Mullen of this city, a sister, Mrs. Margaret Foote, of Grand Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Musch mother and stepfather. Bernard Musch is step-brother of the deceased also resides in this city.

## Grand Rapids' Band.

There was an informal meeting of the members of the band at City Hall last Monday evening to consider a new leader.

Mr. Ponton was present and a rehearsal was arranged for next Monday evening when he will conduct. If satisfactory some arrangement will be made to retain him.

He is a gentleman of good address and well versed in music. The band has done practically nothing since the late Mr. Merrill left them and they are in debt. It is proposed to clear this indebtedness by a series of three concerts and they have signed up with the C. W. Best Concert company for three concerts.

The first will be Oct. 20th the next Nov. 15th and the third Dec. 15th. There are three people to each concert and their numbers are in costume the Colonial, first consists of a flautist, a Harpist and Boy soprano. The Japanese company of a Violinist, a Soprano and Cellist. The Dutch company, a Pianist and Flautist, a Soprano and a Reader.

The ladies come with the highest of recommendation and the boy soprano is a soloist in Grace church Chicago.

The band will sell three series for \$1.00 and will soon solicit your patronage.

## Woman's Club Holds Banquet.

The Woman's Club held their annual banquet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mullen on Tuesday evening, dinner being served to nearly fifty members and guests. The home was beautifully decorated with asters and amaryllis. After full justice was done at the table each guest found partners and played bridge until the balance of the evening. Mrs. Vaughan winning first honors from the ladies and Mr. Hambrecht highest honors among the gentlemen. Everybody went home saying that it would be hard to find a more gracious host and hostess than Mr. and Mrs. Mullen.

## Musical Treat Coming.

The people of this city will have another chance to hear the well known Shubert Symphony Club, which gave such excellent concerts here in the Lyceum course a few years ago. Another concert will be given by the Shubert Club, Friday night, September 19, at the Methodist church under the auspices of the M. W. K. Club. Their program this time consists of music by a ladies quartette, violin selections by Thomas Valentine Purcell, and readings by Miss Hazel Corby, the charming monologist.

## Marshfield and Nekosia in Close Game.

After keeping the lead up to the last half of the ninth inning, in the Marshfield-Nekosia game last Sunday, Nekosia lost an exciting game by letting in two good runs. Quaders, the Ashland wonder, twirled for Marshfield striking out twenty-three men, and the boys say that they found him a hard man to solve. Peat held the mound for Nekosia with Neil Crowns behind the bat. Crowns got a home run with two on base in the fifth inning.

A special train will come down from Marshfield next Sunday for the big game. A number of fans were here from Marshfield trying to get bets, and some of them went so far as to stake their good money that Quaders would get 15 strikeouts.

## Large

The National recently contracted with the Wisconsin River Power company for the installation of a large power plant at Stevens Point, Wis. This is the largest contract for power ever signed in this section.

The work will consist of the installation of twenty large size turbines, each of 1,000 horsepower, and about twenty smaller turbines, all conduit wiring, complete conduit lighting system will be put in, in accordance with the latest and most up-to-date practice.

At the present time the National Electric company is at work on the transmission line from South Side to the Nekosia-Edwards Paper company at Port Edwards where the power will be used through the medium of forty or fifty new motors. This line, which will be finished by the last of the month, has a voltage of 17,000, the highest voltage in this part of the state. Heretofore the plant at Port Edwards has been run to a considerable extent by steam, and it is figured that by electrifying the mill the large expense for fuel will be cut down. The Nekosia-Edwards company is also having done a great deal of conduit work, which is necessary for the installation of the motors.

The National Electric company has recently finished up the lighting of the large new Eagle pavilion at Marshfield, a big conduit job at the Whiting Plover Paper company's mill, and is at present engaged in wiring up the town of Wautoma.

The people of Grand Rapids will be interested to know that Wautoma is putting in a plant and will have a good up-to-date system of city electric lighting.

## Stop to Say Hello.

Chilton Times.—Sunday afternoon Hon. Dennis D. Conway of Grand Rapids, accompanied by his wife and son, Neal, and sister-in-law, Miss Katherine Luft, of Madison passed through our city in an auto enroute for Milwaukee where they will visit friends and take in the state fair. Mr. Conway represents Wood county in the assembly and is recognized among the leaders of the young democracy of upper Wisconsin. At the Denver convention in 1908 he led the stampede and demonstration that was given in honor of the great commoner, William Jennings Bryan. His democracy has always been open and above board and that is what makes him strong with his friends.

## Many See Local Scenes on Screen.

Crowds jammed the doors of the Grand Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights to get a glimpse at Grand Rapids thrown on the screen. Many waited outside for an hour anxious for their turn to enter the doors. The pictures are very clear and easily distinguishable, and they are surely a treat for the people of the city. To amuse the audience during each performance, the operator runs the reel at a break-neck speed which causes the automobiles in the picture to wind down the street at the rate of ninety miles an hour.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 16, 1913.

## Ladies:

Mrs. L. E. Chappell, Miss S. Cleveland, Miss Beatrice Green, Miss Anna Johnson, Mrs. H. E. Nelson, Mrs. E. B. Rogers, Miss Irene Miller, Mrs. Hattie Zwille.

## Gentlemen:

Mr. Felix Bernard, Mr. Harry Longway, (Jr.), Robert Nash, P. M.

## Professor From Paris Gives Talk.

Talks on psychology, especially that new and interesting phase of the subject which has to do with the control of the skull and its relation to character, are being given this week at the Lincoln school house to the teachers and all others who are interested. The speaker is Professor Henri Deschamps, of Paris, who has spent the last three years in America, and who is at present time visiting and lecturing at colleges and high schools.

## Kate R. O'Hare to Speak.

Law and the White Slave, the Liquor Problem, and Socialism, are to be some of the live and interesting subjects dealt with by Kate O'Hare, the noted lecturer and editor of the National Hip Saw, who will speak at the Baptist church Thursday, Sept. 26th, at 8 p. m. Tickets are now on sale at Otto's Pharmacy and Stenor's grocery at 25 cents.

## Dance at Poesley's Tonight.

—You and your friends are cordially invited to attend the social dance at Poesley's hall tonight, Wednesday, Sept. 17th. Music will be furnished by the famous Sackler Orchestra. Supper will also be served. Remember there is always a good time at Poesley's hall.

## Rev. Logan to Return.

At the sixty-seventh annual session of the Wisconsin conference of the Methodist church at Detroit, which closed Sunday, Rev. H. C. Logan was re-elected to the Grand Rapids charge. The people of this city will be glad to hear that Mr. Logan will continue his excellent work in the community.

## Furniture for Sale.

—A side board, large heater, perfection oil stove, couch, Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, book-case and couch. Alton Gibbs, 2nd avenue north.

## Shymanski-Tom-yek.

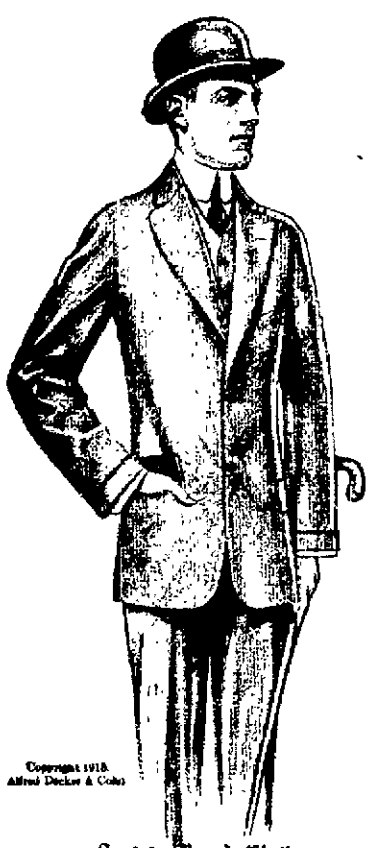
Yesterday morning at ten o'clock occurred the marriage of Alex Tom-yek to Miss Anna Shymanski. The wedding took place at the Polish Catholic church, Rev. Father Chmielewski performing the ceremony. The young couple will make their home in this city where the groom is employed with his brother N. Tom-yek.

## Will Enlarge Their Plant.

The Vesper Wood Manufacturing Co., which has been manufacturing for the past three years report that their sales for this season will be between 1200 and 1500, nearly double the output of the preceding year. The sales season ends about Nov. 1st, shortly after which the company intend to begin building operations.

## Abel & Podawiltz Company's showing of FALL CLOTHING

Society brand and Hirsh Wickwire Co. surpass all previous efforts:



When you take into consideration that we sell only the finest in America, you can come here expecting to see something out of the ordinary--and you will not be disappointed. Besides being absolutely the finest clothes, they are correct to the smallest detail. Only the latest styles and patterns are included and you will find just what you are looking for. And another important consideration when you buy a suit here--you know it will fit you.

\$15.00 to \$35.00

Look over our Fall line whether you are ready to make a purchase or not. It will do you good to know that such clothes can be had, and a visit does not obligate you in any way to make a purchase.

## ABEL & PODAWILTZ CO.

Outfitters for All Mankind

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Every woman in Grand Rapids and Wood County is invited to

## Cohen Bros'.

Display of New Autumn Styles in Ladies', Misses', and Children's

## Coats and Millinery

This is the only store in the city that shows the exclusive creations of the workshop of Worth. What ever of merit has been created in Autumn coat styles by the country's leading designers, you are sure to find here at lowest prices.

Prices Range From 1.48 to 27.50

## Fall Millinery Opening

Our new Fall Millinery is here and our expert trimmer, Miss Damerow, with her assistants, is busy getting out the new fall creations. The smartest hats and shapes now in vogue may be seen on display during our Fall Opening. We are also showing a complete line of Flowers, Ostrich Fancies, Plumes, Laces, Veilings and Millinery Novelties.

Prices Range from \$1.25 to \$15



## The Store That Saves You Money

## JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY.

Grocery Department.

Special Peach Days. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 18, 19, and 20. Extra Fancy Elberta Canning Peaches, 20 lb. crates per crate ..... 89c

Get them now.

Do not wait and be disappointed. Special prices on fruit jars, jelly glasses, can covers and rubbers, during the three peach days.

## Extra Special

Economy cans, quarts per doz. .... 79c Economy cans, 2 quarts, per doz. .... 89c

## Extra Super Special.

21 lb. best cane granulated sugar for \$1.00 with the purchase of \$2.50 worth of groceries. (Feed, salt by barrel, sugar, butter, eggs, flour, peaches not included.)



# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

DRUM & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Sept. 17th, 1913

## Many Men Find it Easy to Make Money

but quite difficult to keep it. Their living expenses keep pace with their earnings—usually because they have no definite, systematic plan of caring for their income and protecting it from the SMALL PURCHASE TEMPTATION. The men who are making regular use of our Bank Account Plan find that it fills the bill and helps them accumulate an amount sufficient for future investment. The compound interest which we pay makes the plan still more attractive. We know you will find it helpful and only ask you to give it a trial.

## Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

A Commercial and Savings Bank.

### New Wholesale House Well Started.

The Wisconsin Paper & Specialty company, organized by G. D. Fritzsche, Secretary and Treasurer, T. P. Peersonboom, General Manager, and A. P. Mulroy, President, is now well established and doing a good business. They are strictly a wholesale house, handling coffee, teas, spices, extracts, paper, and other specialties. Messrs. Peersonboom and Mulroy spend most of their time on the road while the interests here in the city are taken care of by Mr. Fritzsche.

The office of the new concern is in the Mackinac block, and their warehouse is situated on the west side between the Soo and the Northwestern tracks.

Stevens Point Team Disbands. After a successful season, drawing first in the Central Wisconsin League, the Stevens Point baseball team has disbanded until next year. From a financial point of view the year has not been quite so satisfactory, but the fans feel that the pecuniary difficulties are worth while, considering the beautiful record made by the team.

—“No Hunting Signs” for sale at this office.

### M. D. GARRISON INJURED

Prominent Banker and Financier, of Thorpe, Killed in Auto Accident.

Mossman D. Garrison, cashier of the Peoples State Bank of Thorpe, a business man of prominence in that city, was fatally injured in an automobile accident, which occurred near Withee, Monday night. He died at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning. A party consisting of James Connor, William Shook, Joseph Klandau, Hixon Meade, and Mr. Garrison were traveling in Garrison's touring car on the road between Withee and Thorpe. The machine was running at a fairly high speed with the brake evidently set, when the car suddenly turned over. The other members of the party were injured, but will recover.

The deceased was 31 years of age, and was a nephew of the late Frank Garrison, and son of L. O. Garrison, who was buried in this city only a few months ago. He leaves to mourn his death, his mother, wife, and little daughter, 3 years of age. The remains will be brought to this city tomorrow and will be buried in the Garrison family lot.

Auto and Buggy Collide.

An automobile smash-up resulting in the injury of two persons occurred on the Plover road, at Springville, about four miles south of Stevens Point, late Thursday night. A party had been visiting at the home of Mrs. Weijer, near Dancy, and had come on to the Point to take in the fair. The crowd consisted of Leo G. Gant, of Rhineland, Stephen G. Gant, of Rhineland, Joseph Michigan, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weijer, of Dancy.

Early in the evening they hired Clements Piotrowski, of Stevens Point, to take them in his Ford touring car to the home of Frank Olinz in Buena Vista. The trip to Buena Vista was made without mishap, but on their way back to the Point, at a point where the road runs rather low, they struck a horse and buggy occupied by two young people from Amherst.

The collision caused the machine to turn completely around and to fall over on its side. The occupants of the car got out and the occupants of the horse and buggy got out. George Sprada, of Stevens Point, and Henry Gault, of this city, came along soon after in the former's automobile and discovered the wreck. They extricated the unfortunate ones from beneath the overturned car and carried them back to Stevens Point as quickly as possible, where it was found necessary to keep Leo and Stephen Olinz in St. Michael's hospital. The former was bruised about the head and shoulders, and the latter was found to be suffering with a broken nose and arm.

Considering the nature of the accident, it is quite fortunate that there were no killed. The auto, as well as the buggy, was pretty badly broken up, but the horse was uninjured.

### Laborer Attempts Suicide.

After slashing his wrist with a razor, in an attempt to end his life, Irving Wilson, a laborer on the east side street pavement, was found lying unconscious back of the Star saloon Saturday morning.

It is believed that domestic troubles were the cause of Wilson's desire to die. He came here some time ago with his family, and has been employed on the street pavement. His wife left him in Plainfield not long ago, and Saturday morning he went into the Bernard meat market and gave George Bernard a note containing ten dollars, requesting that the note be sent to his wife. The letter stated briefly that his family would probably never see him again, and that the money was for his boys.

Wilson then went and asked for something to eat at the Star saloon where it was noticed that there was a bloody gash in his right wrist, which was probably inflicted just before entering the room. Mr. Dennis, the bartender, washed and bandaged the wound after which Wilson left by the back exit. A few minutes later he was discovered lying unconscious on the steps. Officer Berg was called and Wilson was hurried to the hospital, where he was cared for. The cut was not serious as the artery in his wrist was uninjured. At present he is out on the street again apparently not much the worse for his experience.

### Mystery in Woman's Death.

Because no doctor was summoned until too late, and because business was found on the dead body, considerable mystery surrounds the death of Mrs. Joseph Awald of the town of Carson who passed away last Friday.

Mrs. Awald had been ill for about a week, but no medical attention had been called for until about two hours before her death. Dr. D. S. Rice, of Stevens Point, arrived there and found her dead. A wound was found near one of the woman's eyes, but according to neighbors, the wound was inflicted when she fainted away in the house and struck on her face.

It was known that the Awald couple had not lived happily together and this fact, as well as the delay in calling a physician, prompted an investigation by attorney Sickelsteel and Underdeshner Guyant, both of Stevens Point. The neighbors reported that they knew nothing of Mrs. Awald's illness until very shortly before her death.

Johnson & Hill Company, Grocery Department.

Special Punch Days. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 18, 19, and 20. Extra Fancy Elberta Canning Peaches, 20 lb. crates per crate. . . . . 89c

Get them now.

Do not wait and be disappointed.

Special prices on fruit jars, jelly glasses, can covers and rubbers, during the three peach days.

### Extra Special

Economy cans, quarts per doz. . . . . 79c

Economy cans, 2 quarts, per doz. . . . . 98c

### Extra Sugar Special.

21 lb. best condensed sugar for \$1.00 with the purchase of \$2.50 worth of groceries. (Peed, salt by barrel, sugar, butter, eggs, flour, peaches not included.)

### Packing Plant Enlarges.

The Reland Packing company is constructing a new 40x110 foot, two story addition on the west side of their plant, the new building to be used mainly for hog killing and storage. The structure will have a stone foundation, brick walls, reinforced concrete floors, pillars, and alleys, and two inch cork covering for the walls and ceilings. The cork covering, together with the absence of any wood-work, renders the building absolutely fire-proof.

The foundation stone is being furnished by Chas. Margeson, brick will be supplied by the Grand Rapids Brick company, the steel reinforcement for the concrete walls will be obtained from the Illinois Steel Co., and the John Mayville company of Milwaukee will supply the cork covering.

The foundation is already nearly complete, and it is estimated that the whole addition will be ready for use about the middle of November. This enlargement, which has been approved by the Bureau of Animal Industry, will cost somewhere around \$10,000.

Since the construction of the packing plant five years ago, new and up-to-date improvements have been made practically every year, the latest one being the installation of a large boiler. While five years ago there was only one salesman in the field, that number has now been increased to five to meet the demands of the growing business. Orders are placed largely in his state and in Minnesota, and a great portion of the live stock is shipped in from within a radius of eighty miles.

### Will Mullen Killed by Fall

Word was received here from Chicago Friday night, that Will Mullen, well known to many in this city, was killed at four o'clock that afternoon by a faulty foot fall from a girder. His sister, left immediately for Chicago, accompanied by her son, Louis, and accompanied the remains back to Grand Rapids.

Mr. Mullen was a structural iron worker and was employed on a new building at the corner of 22nd and Pike streets. He had just laid his tools down and was in the act of following a fellow workman to another part of the building. Both were walking across a girder which stretched above a pit into which the contents of work cars were dumped. The other man happened to look around and discovered that Mullen had disappeared. Suspecting an accident he looked below and saw him lying in the bottom of the pit. Death must have occurred instantly as there were no signs of life when help arrived.

Mr. Mullen is survived by a wife and two daughters, three brothers, George of Minneapolis, Frank of St. Louis, and Charles Mullen of this city, a sister, Mrs. Margaret Foote, of Grand Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Muech mother and stepfather, Bernard Muech a step-brother of the deceased also resides in this city.

### Grand Rapids Band.

There was an informal meeting of the members of the band at City Hall last Monday evening to consider a new band.

Mr. Ponton was present and a rehearsal was arranged for next Monday evening when he will conduct. If satisfactory some arrangement will be made to retain him.

He is a gentleman of good address and well versed in music.

The band has done practically nothing since the late Mr. Merrill left them and they are in debt. It is proposed to clear this indebtedness by a series of three concerts and he has signed up with the C. W. Best Concert company for three concerts.

### VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Edison Talking Pictures at Daly's Theatre, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 20 and 21, 10 o'clock and Night.

No doubt many who will attend the performances of Thomas A. Edison's Talking Pictures at Daly's Theatre to hear the Suffragettes argue the question of "Votes for Women" will anticipate having a good laugh. They will, however, hear the strongest and most sensible talk on the subject ever placed before the public. This record gave a graphic idea of what women are demanding and men will find it hard to find an argument against these just demands. A few of the women prominent in this movement are Mrs. James Lee Leal, Miss Harriet May Mills, Miss Eleanor Byrns, Colonel Ida M. Craft, Mrs. Cyrus W. Field and Mrs. Mary Ware Bennett.

Mr. Edison has perfected his Kinetophone to such a degree that records of many prominent statesmen have been ordered by the New York Historical Society as historic references for future generations. A picture of Mayor Gaynor and his Cabinet officers was one of the first to be made, and this record is a part of the programme which will be shown here.

### A Dangerous Toy.

Bean shooters must go, is the opinion of the police. Too many human targets are apt to lose their eyes as a result of the mischief of an unthinking lad. There is also serious danger of a runaway when a nervous horse is struck by a whizzing bullet from one of those apparently harmless playthings. Hereafter bean shooters must be kept off the streets.

### Farmers Should Save Seed Corn.

In a conversation regarding this year's crop conditions, Mr. L. M. Nash stated the other day that farmers should be warned against wasting or using up their seed corn. Although Wisconsin and Minnesota had a good corn crop this year, conditions in Illinois and Iowa were not anywhere near so favorable, and the chances are that seed corn will bring a good price.

### Four Sentenced by Judge Park.

Four offenders, who have been awaiting trial in the county jail, came before Judge Park here Monday, pleaded guilty and received their sentences. Arthur Sparks was committed to the Waukesha Reformatory school, the charge against him was that of indecent exposure. John Ryan of Marshfield, charged with robbery was sentenced to the reformatory at Green Bay for one year. Peter Reese of Marshfield and John Wood of Saratoga, the former charged with a crime against a young girl, and the latter charged with theft, were both sent to Green Bay. Reese was sentenced for five years and Wood for one year.

### LOCALS TAKE 4 TO 0 GAME FROM STEVENS POINT.

Sunday's game with Stevens Point was one of the best of the season, the weather being perfect and an enthusiastic crowd of local rooters on the grand stand. The final score was 4 to 0, the runs being brought in by McCauley, Nigbor, Breinan, and Tally. Carroll was on the mound for the home team and Roberts threw for the opponents. Twice during the game Stevens Point got dangerously close to home, having one on Second and one Third in the fourth inning, and in the last inning three on base with two out.

The sensation of the game was McCauley's home run over third base in the third inning, bringing Nigbor home and scoring two runs.

Stevens Point still leads the club, with Nekoma last, and Grand Rapids and Marshfield in a tie for second place.

Next Sunday's contest will be the hottest of the season. Marshfield recently gained possession of Quaders of Ashland, who has signed up with the White Sox for next season and who is cracked up to be a wonder in the baseball world. Quaders struck out twenty-one men against Stevens Point two weeks ago and fanned twenty-three at Nekoma last Sunday. Local fans are anxious to see how Grand Rapids will treat him in next Sunday's game.

Mr. Mullen was a structural iron worker and was employed on a new building at the corner of 22nd and Pike streets. He had just laid his tools down and was in the act of following a fellow workman to another part of the building. Both were walking across a girder which stretched above a pit into which the contents of work cars were dumped. The other man happened to look around and discovered that Mullen had disappeared. Suspecting an accident he looked below and saw him lying in the bottom of the pit. Death must have occurred instantly as there were no signs of life when help arrived.

Mr. Mullen is survived by a wife and two daughters, three brothers, George of Minneapolis, Frank of St. Louis, and Charles Mullen of this city, a sister, Mrs. Margaret Foote, of Grand Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Muech mother and stepfather, Bernard Muech a step-brother of the deceased also resides in this city.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon. Rev. Father Reding officiating.

There was an informal meeting of the members of the band at City Hall last Monday evening to consider a new band.

Mr. Ponton was present and a rehearsal was arranged for next Monday evening when he will conduct. If satisfactory some arrangement will be made to retain him.

He is a gentleman of good address and well versed in music.

The band has done practically nothing since the late Mr. Merrill left them and they are in debt. It is proposed to clear this indebtedness by a series of three concerts and he has signed up with the C. W. Best Concert company for three concerts.

The first will be Oct. 20th, the next Nov. 15th and the third Dec. 15th.

There are three people to each concert and their numbers are in costume the Colonial, first consists of a Reader, a Harpist and Boy Soprano. The Japanese company of a Violinist, a Soprano and Cellist. The Dutch company, a Pianist and Flutist, a Soprano and a Reader.

The ladies come with the highest of recommendation and the boy soprano is a soloist in Grace church Chicago.

The band will sell this three series for \$1.00 and will soon solicit your patronage.

This will we expect, pay off their indebtedness and put them on their feet and begin again a series of rehearsals that will bring the band back to its proper place of efficiency.

### Woman's Club Holds Banquet.

The Woman's Club held their annual banquet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Mullen on Tuesday evening, dinner being served to nearly fifty members and guests. The home was beautifully decorated with asters and smilax. After full justice was done at the table each guest found partners and played bridge whilst the balance of the evening, Mrs. Vaughan winning first honors from the ladies and Mr. Hambrecht highest honors among the gentlemen. Everybody went home saying that it would be hard to find a more gracious host and hostess than Mr. and Mrs. Mullen.

### Musical Treat Coming.

The people of this city will have another chance to hear the well known Shubert Symphony Club, which gave such excellent concerts here in the Lyceum course a few years ago. Another concert will be given by the Shubert Club, Friday night, September 19, at the Methodist church under the auspices of the M. W. K. Club. Their program this time consists of music by a ladies quartette, violin selections by Thomas Valentine Purcell, and readings by Miss Hazel Corby, the charming monologist.

### Marshfield and Nekoma in Close Game.

After keeping the lead up to the last half of the ninth inning, in the Marshfield-Nekoma game last Sunday, Nekoma lost an exciting game by letting in two good runs.

Quaders, the Ashland wonder, twirled for Marshfield striking out twenty-three men, and the boys say that they found him a hard man to solve. Paul Crowl held the mound for Nekoma with Neil Crowns befitting the hat. Crowns got a home run with two on base in the fifth inning.

A special train will come down from Marshfield next Sunday for the big game. A number of fans were here from Marshfield trying to get bets, and some of them went so far as to stake their good money that Quaders would get 15 strikeouts.

### Large Natwick Electric Company Recently Contracted.

The Natwick Electric company recently contracted with the Stevens Point Electric company for the installation of a large main distributing system of boards, and light bulbs in the Stevens Point mill. This is the biggest contract for the company ever signed in this section.

The work will consist of the installation of twenty large size main distributing boards, and about twenty smaller boards, all conduit wiring, complete conduit lighting system will be put in, in accordance with the latest and most up-to-date practice.

At the present time the Natwick Electric company is at work on the transmission line from South Side to the Nekoma-Edwards Paper company at Port Edwards where the power will be used through the medium of forty or fifty new motors. This line, which will be finished by the last of the month, has a voltage of 15,000, the highest voltage in this part of the state. Heretofore the plant at Port Edwards has been run to a considerable extent by steam, and it is figured that by electrifying the mill the large expense for fuel will be cut down. The Nekoma-Edwards company is also having done a great deal of conduit work, which is necessary for the installation of the motors.

The Natwick Electric company has recently finished up the lighting of the large new Eagle pavilion at Marshfield, a big conduit job at the Whiting Paper company's mill, and is at present engaged in wiring up the town of Wautoma.

The people of Grand Rapids will be interested to know that Wautoma is putting in a plant and will have a good up-to-date system of city electric lighting.

### Stop to Say Hello.

Chilton Times—Sunday afternoon Hon. Dennis D. Conway of Grand Rapids, accompanied by his wife and son, Neal, and sister-in-law, Miss Katherine Lutz, of Madison passed through our city in an auto enroute for Milwaukee where they will visit friends and take in the state fair. Mr. Conway represents Wood County in the assembly and is recognized among the leaders of the young democracy of upper Wisconsin. At the Denver convention in 1908 he led the stampede and demonstration that was given in honor of the great commoner, William Jennings Bryan. His democracy has always been open and above board and that is what makes him strong with his friends.

### Many See Local Scenes on Screen.

Crowds jammed the doors of the Grand Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights to get a glimpse at Grand Rapids scenes on the screen. Many waited outside for an hour anxious for their turn to enter the doors. The pictures are very clear and easily distinguishable, and they are surely a treat for the people of the city. To amuse the audience during each performance, the operator runs the reel at a break-neck speed which causes the automobiles in the picture to wind down the street at the rate of ninety miles an hour.

### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 15, 1913.

### Ladies:

Mrs. L. E. Chappell, Miss S. Cleveland, Miss Beatrice Green, Miss Anna Johnson, Mrs. H. E. Nelson, Mrs. E. B. Rogers, Miss Imet Hitter, Mrs. Hattie Zwaite.

### Gentlemen:

Mr. Felix Berard, Mr. Harry Longway, (D.K.) Robert Nash, P. M.

### Professor From Paris Gives Talk.

Talks on psychology, especially that new and interesting phase of the subject which has to do with the contour of the skull and its relation to character, are being given this week at the Lincoln school house to the teachers and all others who are interested. The speaker is Professor Henry Beauchamp of Paris, who has spent the last three years in America, and who is at present giving visiting and lecturing at colleges and high schools.

### Kate R. O'Hare to Speak.

Law and the White Slave, the Liquor Problem, and Socialism, are to be some of the live and interesting subjects dealt with by Kate O'Hare, the noted lecturer and editor of the National, Rln Saw, who will speak at the Baptist church Thursday, Sept. 25th, at 8 p. m. Tickets are now on sale at Otto's Pharmacy and Skinner's grocery at 25 cents.

### Dance at Possley's Tonight.

You and your friends are cordially invited to attend the social dance at Possley's hall tonight, Wednesday, Sept. 17th. Music will be furnished by the famous Saecker orchestra. Supper will also be served. Remember there is always a good time at Possley's hall.

### Rev. Logan to Return.

At the sixty-seventh annual session of the Wisconsin conference of the Methodist church at Beloit, which closed Sunday, Rev. H. C. Logan was re-elected to the Grand Rapids charge. The people of this city will be glad to hear that Mr. Logan will continue his excellent work in the community.

### Furniture for Sale.

Jeune, large heater, perfect condition, stove, couch, Whetzel & Nelson sewing machine, book-case and couch. Alton Gibbs, 3rd avenue north.

### Shymanski-Tomysky.

Yesterday morning at ten o'clock occurred the marriage of Alex Tomysky to Miss Anna Shymanski. The wedding took place at the Polish Catholic church, Rev. Father Ciszewski performing the ceremony. The young couple will make their home in this city where the groom is employed by his brother N. Tomysky.

### Will Enlarge Their Plant.

The Vesper Wood Manufacturing Co. which has been manufacturing for the past three years report that their sales for this season will be between 1200 and 1500, nearly double the output of the preceding year. The season ends about Nov. 1st, shortly after which the company intend to begin building operations.

### Death of Mrs. R. A. Connor.

After a long illness, Mrs. Ruben A. Connor, well known to many in Grand Rapids, passed away at her home in Auburndale last Thursday. Although she had been ill for a long period of time, her death was unexpected, as the deceased had been calling on her friends only a day before. The remains were taken to Marshfield for burial.

### Prohibitionist Gives Sermon.

The Methodist pulpit was occupied Sunday evening by James H. Woertendyke, commonly known as "the man from California," who is spending a month in Wisconsin in the interests of the State Prohibition Committee. This committee is at present in the midst of a big eight year campaign for a dry state in 1918 and a dry nation in 1920. Mr. Woertendyke's talk was mainly concerning the three phases of the effect of alcohol on the individual—the physical, mental, and moral.

### Dr. Logan to Return.

At the sixty-seventh annual session of the Wisconsin conference of the Methodist church at Beloit, which closed Sunday, Rev. H. C. Logan was re-elected to the Grand Rapids charge. The people of this city will be glad to hear that Mr. Logan will continue his excellent work in the community.

### Furniture for Sale.

Jeune, large heater, perfect condition, stove, couch, Whetzel & Nelson sewing machine, book-case and couch. Alton Gibbs, 3rd avenue north.

### Shymanski-Tomysky.

Yesterday morning at ten o'clock occurred the marriage of Alex Tomysky to Miss Anna Shymanski. The wedding took place at the Polish Catholic church, Rev. Father Ciszewski performing the ceremony. The young couple will make their home in this city where the groom is employed by his brother N. Tomysky.

### Will Enlarge Their Plant.

The Vesper Wood Manufacturing Co. which has been manufacturing for the past three years report that their sales for this season will be between 1200 and 1500, nearly double the output of the preceding year. The season ends about Nov. 1st, shortly after which the company intend to begin building operations.

## Abel & Podawiltz Company's showing of FALL CLOTHING

Society brand and Hirsh Wickwire Co. surpass all previous efforts:



When you take into consideration that we sell only the finest in America, you can come here expecting to see something out of the ordinary--and you will not be disappointed. Besides being absolutely the finest clothes, they are correct to the smallest detail. Only the latest styles and patterns are included and you will find just what you are looking for. And another important consideration when you buy a suit here--you know it will fit you.

\$15.00 to \$35.00

Society Brand Clothes

Look over our Fall line whether you are ready to make a purchase or not. It will do you good to know that such clothes can be had, and a visit does not oblige you in any way to make a purchase.

## ABEL & PODAWILTZ CO.

Outfitters for All Mankind

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

## Fashions for Fall



Every woman in Grand Rapids and Wood County is invited to

## Cohen Bros'.

Display of New Autumn Styles in Ladies', Misses', and Children's

## Coats and Millinery

This is the only store in the city that shows the exclusive creations of the workshop of Worth. Whatever of merit has been created in Autumn coat styles by the country's leading designers, you are sure to find here at lowest prices.

Prices Range From 1.48 to 27.50

## Fall Millinery Opening

Our new Fall Millinery is here and our expert trimmer, Miss Damerow, with her assistants, is busy getting out the new fall creations. The smartest hats and shapes now in vogue may be seen on display during our Fall Opening. We are also showing a complete line of Flowers, Ostrich Fancies, Plumes, Laces, Veilings and Millinery Novelties.

Prices Range from \$1.25 to \$15

## The Store That Saves You Money



# THE GRAND RAPIDS TRI

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Sept. 17th, 1913

## Many Men Find it Easy to Make Money

but quite difficult to keep it.  
Their living expenses keep pace with their earnings—usually because they have no definite, systematic plan of earning for their income and protecting it from the SMALL PURCHASE TEMPTATION. The men who are making regular use of our Bank Account Plan find that it fills the bill and helps them accumulate an amount sufficient for future investment.  
The compound interest which we pay makes the plan still more attractive. We know you will find it helpful and only ask you to give it a trial.

## Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

A Commercial and Savings Bank.

### New Wholesale House Well Started.

The Wisconsin Paper & Specialty company, organized by G. D. Trif, singer, Secretary and Treasurer, T. P. Pearson, General Manager, and A. P. Mulroy, President, is now well established and doing a good business. They are strictly a wholesale house, handling coffee, tea, spices, extracts, paper, and other specialties. Messrs. Pearson and Mulroy spend most of their time on the road while the interests here in the city are taken care of by Mr. Trif.

The office of the new concern is in the MacKinnon block, and their warehouse is situated on the west side between the Soo and the Northwestern tracks.

### Stevens Point Team Disbands.

After a successful season, drawing first in the Central Wisconsin League, the Stevens Point baseball team has disbanded until next year. From a financial point of view the year has not been quite so satisfactory, but the fans feel that the peculiar difficulties are worth while, considering the beautiful record made by the team.

—No Hunting Signs for sale at this office.

### M. D. GARRISON INJURED

Prominent Banker and Plumber, or Thorpe, Killed in Auto Accident.

Mossman D. Garrison, cashier of the Peoples State Bank of Thorpe, a business man of prominence in that city, and well known among many in Grand Rapids, was fatally injured in an automobile accident which occurred near Withee, Monday night. He died at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The party consisting of James Connor, William Shook, Joseph Klandt, Hixon Meade, and Mr. Garrison were traveling in Garrison's touring car on the road between Withee and Thorpe. The machine was running at a fairly high speed when the brake evidently set. The other members of the party were injured, but will recover.  
The deceased was 31 years of age, and was a nephew of the late Frank Garrison, and son of L. O. Garrison who was buried in this city only a few months ago. He leaves a wife and two children, a mother, wife, and little daughter, 3 years of age. The remains will be brought to this city tomorrow and will be buried in the Garrison family lot.

### Auto and Buggy Collide.

An automobile smash-up resulting in the injury of two persons occurred on the Plover road at Springville, about four miles south of Stevens Point, late Thursday night. A party had been visiting at the home of Mrs. Weljor near Danbury, and had come on to the Point to take in the fair. The crowd consisted of Leo Olbrantz, of Rhineland, Stephen and Anton Olbrantz, of Bessemer, Michigan, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weljor, of Danbury.

Early in the evening they hired Clements of Stevens Point to take them to the home of Frank Olbrantz in Buena Vista. The trip to Buena Vista was made without mishap, but on their way back to the Point, at a point where the road runs rather low, they struck a horse and buggy occupied by two young people from Marshfield.

The collision caused the machine to turn completely around and to fall over on its side, pinning the occupants of the car to the ground.  
George Sprada, of Stevens Point and Henry Gault, of this city came along soon after in the former's automobile and discovered the wreck. They extricated the unfortunate ones from beneath the overturned car and carried them back to Stevens Point as quickly as possible, where it was found necessary to keep Leo and Stephen Olbrantz in St. Michael's hospital. The former was bruised about the head and shoulders, and the latter was found to be suffering with a broken nose and arm.

Considering the nature of the accident it is quite fortunate that there were no one killed. The auto, as well as the buggy, was pretty badly broken up, but the horse was uninjured.

### Laborer Attempts Suicide.

After slashing his wrist with a razor, in an attempt to end his life, Irving Wilson, a laborer on the city street pavement, was found lying unconscious in the back of the Star saloon Saturday morning.

It is believed that domestic troubles were the cause of Wilson's desire to die. He came here some time ago with his family, and has been employed on the street pavement. His wife left him and returned to her former home in Plainfield, not long ago, and Saturday morning he went into the Star saloon and gave George Berard a note containing ten dollars, requesting that the note be sent to his wife. The latter stated briefly that his family would probably never see him again, and that the money was for his boys.

Wilson then went and asked for something to eat at the Star saloon where it was noticed that there was a bloody gash in his right wrist, which was probably inflicted just before entering the room. Mr. Demitz, the bartender, washed and bandaged the wound after which Wilson left by the rear exit. A few minutes later he was discovered lying unconscious on the street. Officer Berg was called and Wilson was hurried to the hospital, where he was cared for. The cut was not serious as the artery in his wrist was uninjured. At present he is out on the street again apparently not much the worse for his experience.

The police are in possession of a bloody razor which they found near the scene of the attempted suicide.

### Mystery in Woman's Death.

Because no doctor was summoned until too late, and because bruises were found on the dead body, considerable mystery surrounds the death of Mrs. Joseph Awald of the town of Carson who passed away last Friday.

Mrs. Awald had been ill for about a week, but no medical attention had been called for until about two hours before her death. Dr. D. S. Rice, of Stevens Point arrived there and found her dead. A wound was found near one of the woman's eyes, but according to neighbors, the wound was inflicted when she fainted away in the house and struck on her face.  
It was known that the Awald couple had not lived happily together, and this fact as well as the delay in calling a physician, prompted an investigation by Attorney Sickelsteel and Under Sheriff Guyant, both of Stevens Point. The neighbors reported that they knew nothing of Mrs. Awald's illness until very shortly before her death.

## JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY.

Grocery Department.

Special Peach Days. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 18, 19, and 20. Extra Peach Elberta Canning Peaches, 20 lb. crates per crate ..... 89c

Get them now.  
Do not wait and be disappointed.  
Special prices on fruit jars, jelly glasses, can covers and rubbers, during the three peach days.

Extra Special  
Economy cans, quarts per doz. .... 79c  
Economy cans, 2 quarts, per doz. .... 98c

Extra Sugar Special.  
21 lb. best candy granulated sugar for \$1.00 with the purchase of \$2.50 worth of groceries. (Feed, salt by barrel, sugar, butter, eggs, flour, peaches not included.)

### Packing Plant Enlarges.

The Reiland Packing company is constructing a new 40x110 foot, two story addition on the west side of their plant, the new building to be used mainly for hog killing and storage. The structure will have a stone foundation, brick walls, reinforced concrete floors, pillars and alleys, and two inch cork covering for the walls and ceilings. The cork covering, together with the absence of any wood-work, renders the building absolutely fire-proof.

The foundation stone is being furnished by Chas. Margeson, brick company, the steel re-inforcements for the concrete walls will be obtained from the Illinois Steel Co., and the John Manville company of Milwaukee will supply the cork covering.

The foundation is already nearly complete, and it is estimated that the whole addition will be ready for use about the middle of November. This enlargement, which has been approved by the Bureau of Animal Industry, will cost somewhere around \$10,000.

Since the construction of the packing plant five years ago, new and up-to-date improvements have been made practically every year, the latest one being the installation of a large boiler. While five years ago there was only one salesman in the field, that number has now been increased to five to meet the demands of the growing business. Orders are placed largely in his state and in Minnesota, and a great portion of the live stock is shipped from within a radius of eighty miles.

Situated on the time saving road, the Reiland Packing company has every advantage of good transportation facilities, and this fact together with many other favorable conditions should pave the way for their continued enlargement and expansion.

E. C. Ketchum Attacked by Angry Bull.  
Knocked to the ground three times by a young, but furious bull, and saved only by the help of two men, E. C. Ketchum sustained painful injuries early last Saturday morning, nearly losing his life in the encounter.  
He had gone out to the barnyard to attend to the cattle unusually early in the morning in order to get things ready for the threshers. While reaching over to untie a rope from a post on one of the bulls, he stepped on him suddenly and knocked him to the ground. Mr. Ketchum arose quickly, grabbed a board to defend himself, but was knocked down a second time. This time he got up and attempted to run away, but the angry beast rushed at him and struck him once more to the earth. He was now unable to get up as the animal was standing over him making ready to attack him with his short sharp horns.

Two hired men heard the disturbance and rushed to Mr. Ketchum's aid just in time, perhaps, to save him from fatal injury. He was taken to the house and attended to by a physician. No fractures were found, but he was badly bruised from head to waist. Just five minutes after the accident, the legs up and he had swollen up to his natural size.

Although still unable to use his left arm, and feeling considerable pain in his shoulders and right side, besides having a badly bruised eye, Mr. Ketchum is getting along as well as could be hoped for, considering the nature of the accident. He states that the attack was entirely unexpected, as the bull is only sixteen months old, and one that he had raised himself. He believes, however, that the animal was a bit nervous, due to the presence of a strange horse in the barn and also because of the disturbance made by the threshers. The bull will probably go to the block before it has a chance to make any further trouble.

### VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Edison Talking Pictures at Daly's Theatre, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 20 and 21, Matinee and Night.

No doubt many who will attend the performances of Thomas A. Edison's Talking Pictures at Daly's Theatre to hear the Suffragettes argue the question of "Votes for Women" will also be able to hear the strongest and most sensible talk on the subject ever placed before the public. This record gives a graphic idea of what women are demanding and men will find it hard to find an argument against these demands. A few of the women prominent in the movement are Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw, Miss Harriet May Mills, Miss Eleanor Byrnes, Colonel Ida M. Craft, Mrs. Cyrus W. Field and Mrs. Mary Ware Bennett.  
Mr. Edison has perfected his Kinetophone to such a degree that records of many prominent statesmen have been ordered by the New York Historical Society as historic references for future generations. A picture of Mayor Gaynor and his Cabinet officers was one of the first to be made, and this record is a part of the programme which will be shown here.

### A Dangerous Toy.

Bean shooters must go, is the opinion of the police. Too many boys are bent on losing their eyes as a result of the mischief of an unthinking lad. There is also serious danger of a runaway when a nervous horse is struck by a whizzing bullet from one of those apparently harmless playthings. Hereafter bean shooters must be kept off the streets.

Farmers Should Save Seed Corn.  
In a conversation regarding this year's crop conditions, Mr. L. M. Nash stated the other day that farmers should be warned against wasting or using up their seed corn. Although Wisconsin and Minnesota had a good corn crop this year, conditions in Illinois and Iowa were not any where near so favorable, and the chances are that seed corn will bring a good price.

Four Sentenced by Judge Park.  
Four offenders, who have been awaiting trial in the county jail, came before Judge Park here Monday, pleaded guilty and received their sentences. Arthur Sparks was committed to the Waukesha Reformatory, charged with assault. John Ryan of Marshfield, charged with robbery was sentenced to the reformatory at Green Bay for one year. Peter Reese, of Marshfield and John Wood of Saratoga, the former charged with a crime against a young girl, and the latter charged with theft, were both sent to Green Bay. Reese was sentenced for five years and Wood for one year.

### LOCALS TAKE 4 TO 0 GAME

FROM STEVENS POINT.  
Sunday's game with Stevens Point was one of the best of the season; the weather being perfect and an enthusiastic crowd of local rooters on the grand stand. The final score was 4 to 0, the runs being brought in by McCauley, Nigbor, Brennan, and Tully. Carroll was on the mound for the home team and Roberts threw for the opponents. Twice during the game Stevens Point got dangerously close to home, having one on Second and one Third in the fourth inning, and in the last inning three on base with two out.

The sensation of the game was McCauley's home run over third base in the third inning, bringing Nigbor home and scoring two runs.  
Stevens Point still leads the club, with Nekoska last, and Grand Rapids and Marshfield in a tie for second place.

Next Sunday's contest will be the hottest of the season. Marshfield recently gained possession of Quaders from the White Sox for next season and who is cracked up to be a wonder in the baseball world. Quaders struck out twenty-one men against Stevens Point two weeks ago and fanned twenty-three at Nekoska last Sunday. Local fans are anxious to see how Grand Rapids will treat him in next Sunday's game.

### Will Mullen Killed by Fall

Word was received here from Chicago Friday night, that Will Mullen, well known to many in this city, was killed at four o'clock that afternoon by a thirty foot fall from a girder. His sister, left immediately for Chicago, accompanied by her son, Louis, and accompanied the remains back to Grand Rapids.

Mr. Mullen was a structural iron worker and was employed on a new building at the corner of 22nd and Piske streets. He had just laid his tools down and was in the act of following a fellow workman to another part of the building. Both were walking across a girder which stretched over a pit into which the contents of work cars were dumped. The other man happened to look around and discovered that Mullen had disappeared. Suspecting an accident he looked below and saw him lying in the bottom of the pit. Death must have occurred instantly as there were no signs of life when help arrived.

Mr. Mullen was survived by a wife and two daughters, three brothers, George of Minneapolis, Frank of St. Louis, and Charles Mullen of this city, a sister, Mrs. Margaret Foote, of Grand Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Musch mother and stepfather. Bernard Musch a step-brother of the deceased also resides in this city.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon. Rev. Father Reding officiating.

### Grand Rapids Band.

There was an informal meeting of the members of the band at City Hall last Monday evening to consider a new leader.

Mr. Penton was present and a rehearsal was arranged for next Monday evening when he will conduct. It is satisfactory to learn that he will be made to remain here.

The band has done practically nothing since the late Mr. Merrill left them and they are in debt. It is proposed to clear this indebtedness by a series of three concerts and they have signed up with the C. W. Best Concert company for three concerts.

The first will be Oct. 20th the next Nov. 15th and the third Dec. 15th.

There are three people to each concert and their numbers are in costume the Colonial, first consists of a Reader, a Harpist and Boy soprano. The Japanese company of a Violinist, a Soprano and Cellist. The Dutch company, a Pianist and Flutist, a Soprano and a Reader.

The ladies come with the highest of recommendation and the boy soprano is soloist in Grace church Chicago.

The band will sell this three series for \$1.00 and will soon solicit your patronage.

This will we expect pay off their indebtedness and put them on their feet and begin again a series of rehearsals that will bring the band back to its proper place of efficiency.

### Woman's Club Holds Banquet.

The Woman's Club held their annual banquet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mullen on Tuesday evening, dinner being served to nearly fifty members and guests. The home was beautifully decorated with asters and smilax. After full justice was done at the table each guest found partners and played bridge whilst the balance of the evening. Mrs. Vaughan winning first honors from the ladies and Mr. Hambrecht highest honors among the gentlemen. Everybody went home saying that it would be hard to find a more gracious host and hostess than Mr. and Mrs. Mullen.

### Musical Treat Coming.

The people of this city will have another chance to hear the well known Schubert Symphony Club, which gave such excellent concerts here in the Lyceum course a few years ago. Another concert will be given by the Schubert Club, Friday night, September 19, at the Methodist church under the auspices of the M. W. K. Club. Their program this time consists of music by ladies quartette, violin selections by Thomas Valentine Purcell, and readings by Miss Hazel Corby, the charming monologist.

Marshfield and Nekoska in Close Game.  
After keeping the lead up to the last half of the ninth inning, in the Marshfield-Nekoska game last Sunday, Nekoska lost an exciting game by letting in two good runs.

Quaders, the Ashland wonder, twirled for Marshfield striking out twenty-three men and the boys say that they found him a hard man to solve. Peat held the mound for Nekoska with Neil Crowns behind the bat. Crowns got a home run with two on base in the fifth inning.

A special train will come down from Marshfield next Sunday, Sept. 22, the big game. A number of fans were here from Marshfield trying to get bets, and some of them went so far as to stake their good money that Quaders would get 15 strikeouts.

### Large

The National recently contracted with the Wisconsin Electric company for the installation of boards, and lighting for the Stevens Point mill. This is the biggest contract for ever signed in this section.

The work will consist of installation of twenty large size main distributing and about twenty smaller boards, all conduit wiring. A complete lighting system will be put in, in accordance with the latest and most up-to-date practice.

At the present time the National Electric company is at work on the transmission line from South Side to the Nekoska-Edwards Paper company at Port Edwards where the power will be used through the medium of forty or fifty new motors. This line, which will be finished by the last of the month, has a voltage of 17,000, the highest voltage in this part of the state. Hereafter the plant at Port Edwards has been run to a considerable extent by steam, and it is figured that by electrifying the mill the large expense for fuel will be cut down. The Nekoska-Edwards company is also having done a great deal of conduit work, which is necessary for the installation of the motors.

The National Electric company has recently finished up the lighting of the large new Eagle pavilion at Marshfield, a big conduit job at the Whiting Plover Paper company's mill, and is at present engaged in wiring up the town of Wautoma.

The people of Grand Rapids will be interested to know that Wautoma is putting in a plant and will have a brand up-to-date system of city electric lighting.

### Stop to Say Hello.

Chilton Times—Sunday afternoon Hon. Dennis B. Conway of Grand Rapids, accompanied by his wife and son, Neal, and sister-in-law, Miss Katherine Luft of Madison passed through our city in an auto enroute for Milwaukee where they will visit friends and take in the state fair. Mr. Conway represents Wood county in the assembly and is recognized among the leaders of the young democracy of upper Wisconsin. At the Denver convention in 1908 he led the stampede and demonstration that was given in honor of the great commoner, William Jennings Bryan. His democracy has always been open and above board and that is what makes him strong with his friends.

### Many See Local Scenes on Screen.

Crowds jammed the doors of the Grand Theatre Monday and Tuesday nights to get a glimpse at Grand Rapids as shown on the screen. Many waited outside for an hour anxious for their turn to enter the doors. The pictures are very clear and easily distinguishable, and they are surely a treat for the people of the city. To amuse the audience during each performance, the operator runs the reel at a break-neck speed which causes the automobiles in the picture to wind down the street at the rate of ninety miles an hour.

### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 16, 1913.

Ladies:  
Mrs. L. E. Chappell, Miss S. Cleveland, Miss Beatrice Green, Miss Anna Johnson, Mrs. H. E. Nelson, Mrs. E. B. Rogers, Miss Immet Irtel, Mrs. Hattie Zwilke.

Gentlemen:  
Mr. Felix Berard, Mr. Harry Longway, (aka).

Robert Nash, P. M.

### Professor From Paris Gives Talk.

Talks on psychology, especially that new and interesting phase of the subject which has to do with the contour of the skull and its relation to character, are being given this week at the Lincoln school house to the teachers and all others who are interested. The speaker is Professor Henri Boscamps, of Paris, who has spent the last three years in America, and who is at present time visiting and lecturing at colleges and high schools.

### Kate R. O'Hare to Speak.

Law and the White Slave, the Liquor Problem, and Socialism, are to be some of the live and interesting subjects dealt with by Kate O'Hare, the noted lecturer and editor of the National Rip Saw, who will speak at the Baptist church Thursday, Sept. 19th, at 8 p. m. Tickets are now on sale at Otto's Pharmacy and Skinner's grocery at 25 cents.

### Dance at Possley's Tonight.

—You and your friends are cordially invited to attend the social dance at Possley's hall tonight, Wednesday, Sept. 17th. Music will be furnished by the famous Saecker Orchestra. Supper will also be served. Remember there is always a good time at Possley's hall.

### Rev. Logan to Return.

At the sixtieth annual session of the Wisconsin conference of the Methodist church at Bobot, which closed Sunday, Rev. H. C. Logan was re-elected to the Grand Rapids charge. The people of this city will be glad to hear that Mr. Logan will continue his excellent work in the community.

Furniture for sale: a side board, couch, large heater, perfection oil stove, couch, Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, book-cases, and couch. Alton Gibbs, 3rd avenue north.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nierbeck are mourning the loss of their little ten months' old son, Norman, who died Sunday of cholera infantum. The funeral takes place this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the home and at 2:00 o'clock from the east side German Lutheran church. Rev. Pautz will officiate.

### Shymanski-Tomysck.

Yesterday morning at ten o'clock occurred the marriage of Alex Tomysck and Miss Anna Shymanski. The wedding took place at the Polish Catholic church, Rev. Father Ciszewski performing the ceremony. The young couple will make their home in this city where the groom is employed with his brother N. Tomysck.

### Will Enlarge Their Plant.

The Vesper Wood Manufacturing Co., which has been manufacturing for the past three years report that their sales for this season will be between 1200 and 1500, nearly double the output of the preceding year. This season ends about Nov. 1st, shortly after which the company intend to begin building operations.

### Local Factory is Prosperous.

From a small beginning in May, 1912, the Hart Manufacturing company located on Grand avenue near the Northwestern depot, has steadily progressed under good management and financed almost entirely by local businessmen, until it is now in every respect a well established firm and an industrial asset to the city.

The payroll of this concern now contains about thirty-five to forty names including eight shop employees, four in the office, and from twenty-five to thirty traveling salesmen. The men who represent the company on the road are at present covering seven states, Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, and Pennsylvania.

Since the organization of the new company many new and improved methods have been adopted in order to bring the heating systems up to the highest possible standard of perfection. The output of the Hart Manufacturing company this year will probably be more than double what it was last year, as they expect to place over two hundred systems during the bustling season this fall.

### Football Season Opens.

Gridiron aspirants at the high school are out every night in uniform getting in shape for the fall battles. Judging from the material there is no reason why a fast and heavy team shouldn't be developed this year. No definite schedule of games has so far been drawn up, but the boys are hoping to play at Stevens Point, Wausau, Merrill, and Oshkosh at least.

The first real scrimmage will be pulled off this afternoon, if the weather is favorable. A pick-up team from the city will don the pads and test out the regulars on their own field. A good game is promised.

### Madame X Phases.

A large audience greeted Alice De Lane in "Madame X" at the Grand Rapids Theatre Monday night. The play was one of the best of the season, and the drama produced here for some time and was produced by a cast of a No. 1 players.

The production, which carries with it a lesson of the wages of sin and the strength of a mother's love, held the audience from start to finish, and especially effective were the parts played by Miss De Lane as Jacqueline, Boyd B. Tronsdale as Raymond Floriot, and J. H. Coggeshall as Noel, Floriot's friend.

### A Good Health Talk.

An interesting and instructive talk on health from its many points of view was given Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Geo. W. Mead before the Grand Rapids Federation of Women's clubs. The talk was given by Dr. Bertha V. Thompson, and was a most effective and valuable one especially from the standpoint of the mothers of the community.

### Music was rendered by Mrs. L. P.

Wittor who entertained those present with two or three solos at the piano.

### Prohibitionist Gives Sermon.

The Methodist pulpit was occupied Sunday evening by James H. Wooten-dyke, commonly known as "the man from California," who is spending a month in Wisconsin in the interests of the State Prohibition Committee. This committee is at present in the midst of a big eight year campaign for a dry state in 1918 and a dry nation in 1920.

Mr. Wootendyke's talk was mainly concerning the three phases of the effect of alcohol on the individual,—the physical, mental, and moral.

### Death of Mrs. E. A. Connor.

After a long illness, Mrs. Hubert A. Connor, well known to many in Grand Rapids, passed away at her home in Ashland last Thursday. Although she had been ill for a long period of time, her death was unexpected, as the deceased had been calling on her friends only a day before. The remains were taken to Marshfield for burial.

### Will Enlarge Their Plant.

The Vesper Wood Manufacturing Co., which has been manufacturing for the past three years report that their sales for this season will be between 1200 and 1500, nearly double the output of the preceding year. This season ends about Nov. 1st, shortly after which the company intend to begin building operations.



When you take into consideration that we sell only the finest in America, you can come here expecting to see something out of the ordinary--and you will not be disappointed. Besides being absolutely the finest clothes, they are correct to the smallest detail. Only the latest styles and patterns are included and you will find just what you are looking for. And another important consideration when you buy a suit here--you know it will fit you.

\$15.00 to \$35.00

## ABEL & PODAWILTZ CO.

Outfitters for All Mankind

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Every woman in Grand Rapids and Wood County is invited to  
**Cohen Bros'.**  
Display of New Autumn Styles  
in Ladies', Misses', and  
Children's

## Coats and Millinery

This is the only store in the city that shows the exclusive creations of the workshop of Worth. Whatever of merit has been created in Autumn coat styles by the country's leading designers, you are sure to find here at lowest prices.

Prices Range From 1.48 to 27.50

## Fall Millinery Opening

Our new Fall Millinery is here and our expert trimmer, Miss Damerow, with her assistants, is busy getting out the new fall creations. The smartest hats and shapes now in vogue may be seen on display during our Fall Opening. We are also showing a complete line of Flowers, Ostrich Fancies, Plumes, Laces, Veilings and Millinery Novelties.

Prices Range from \$1.25 to \$15



## The Store That Saves You Money











# The Colonel's Last Campaign

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFANT VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

Copyright by The Bobbs-Merrill Company

ALL day long Colonel Talbot sat in his leather chair in the lobby of the Grand, twiddling his cane, smoking his cigar, and talking politics. Under the broad brim of his black bowler hat, his hair rolled in silver waves almost to his shoulders, and his long mustache, drooping like a Georgian's at the corners of his mouth, was as white as his hair, save at the spot where his cigar had tinged it yellow.

There was not a politician of either party between Dunleith and Cairo who was not proud to bend over the old fellow's chair, take his thin hand and say: "Hello, Colonel, what's new in politics?" The Colonel had an invariable reply: "I'm out of politics, and don't know anything."

Yet, when the passing politician happened to be of the old day, the Colonel would take him by the arm, and they would saunter away to the bar. If the politician came from northern Illinois, the Colonel would take him to the bar. If the politician came from southern Illinois, the Colonel would take him to the bar. If the politician came from northern Illinois, the Colonel would take him to the bar. If the politician came from southern Illinois, the Colonel would take him to the bar.

To those who knew the veteran's history, his love for the boy was touching. This story in too long to tell now, but its essential motif must always be the ingratitude of St. Warren. The Colonel had picked Warren up in the old Fifteenth district, sent him to Congress, and finally made a United States senator of him. Warren, developing quickly as a politician, had turned around, defeated the Colonel for re-election as chairman of the state executive committee, a position he had held for sixteen years, had frozen him out of the Arizona seat, and somehow caused the Colonel's only son to go wrong out there in Tucson. The boy's mother had died; of a broken heart, they said. Since then a decade had passed, a decade which the Colonel had spent in the grim loneliness of a crowded hotel. He never mentioned Warren's name. If he heard it, he clenched his bony fists so tightly that the knuckles showed white. Once a year, perhaps, in the springtime, when the state central committee met, he got out his white waistcoat and was invited up to the ordinary to make a speech on the state of the party, and once a year, in the summertime, he attended a reunion of his regiment, now dedicated to a squadron of tottering old men, whom the Colonel called "boys."

Spring came, rolling up from the muddy Ohio, showering its apple blossoms in the orchards of Egypt, sprinkling with purple flowers the periwinkles of central Illinois, and finally flooding with early sunshine the rolling prairie of Lake Michigan. It was the year the legislature that chose Warren's successor in the senate was to be elected, and when the senator came home from Washington he found his fences in sad repair. The Silas Warren of the parlor suite in a Lake Front hotel was not the St. Warren whom Colonel Talbot had rescued from the dusty little law office down in Shelbyville fifteen years before. The clothes of that time were faded by the years in which he loitered all day on the post office corner, whereas the clothes of this spring morning bespoke a New York tailor and a valet.

The senator was not in a pleasant mood. There was opposition to his re-election, and while his machine ignored it, and while George R. Baldwin, the lawyer who watched the interests of certain big corporations during the sessions of the legislature, said it was but a sporadic demonstration of soreness, and as spreading, as the pictures of politicians from the corn lands of central Illinois would say, like a prairie fire. Jacksonville, where the standard of revolt had first been raised, was in Morgan, the Colonel's home county, and so it came to pass that the defection was laid to the machinations of the Colonel himself. And yet, as the politicians who were always dropping into Chicago to correct their reckonings, paused an instant by the leather chair, the old white head would slowly sway from side to side, and the old man would say:

"No, I'm out of politics."

If Carroll had not conceived the idea of running for office, perhaps the Colonel would have remained out of politics, but the boy, after a week of dreaming, dramatized himself as making a speech in the state senate chamber at Springfield. The Colonel, as a man's duty is, advised him to keep out of politics, and yet within an hour after Carroll's confession his ambition, the fever awoke in the old fellow's bones, his eyes came to the old fire, and he admitted that the experience might help a boy who was struggling in a pitiless city for a law practice.

Within a week the Colonel had introduced Carroll to Superintendent of Street and Alley Cleaning Patrick P. Gibbons, who promised to be with him, and had taken him to the city hall for an audience with the mayor. After that the newspapers said that John D. Carroll had been slated for

the senatorial nomination in the First district.

When Warren learned of the Colonel's new interest in the campaign, he cunningly decided to utilize it by throwing his strength to Carroll in the First, provided the Colonel withdrew his opposition. His pride in being a man who harbored no resentments. So he went Dan Ford, his private secretary, to open negotiations for peace.

The Colonel had recognized the coming of the heat by donning his suit of linen, with a red tie at his throat to give the touch of color he always loved, and he had got out his broad-leaved Panama hat for its fifteen season. Ford found him seated in the leather chair, swinging one thin leg over the other, his white hose wrinkling over his low shoes, telling Carroll how Grant came to Springfield from Galena seeking a commission in the army. Ford diplomatically broached the subject of a conference between the Colonel and the senator. The Colonel heard him to the end, but said nothing. His mustache slightly lifted a little with the curl of his lip. Ford was evidently disappointed.

"I have you any reply?" he asked, "or any message?"

"Yes," said the Colonel, and his gray eyes flashed under his shaggy brows. "Present my compliments to Senator Warren, and tell him that if he ever presumes to speak to me again in all his life, I'll slap his face, and if he resents it, I'll kill him."

Ford turned to bow, and the Colonel, turning to Carroll, said:

"As you say, General Palmer happened to go into the adjutant-general's office and saw Grant smoking a corn-cob pipe and working away on musty rolls at a broken table propped up in one corner of the room. The old forage cap he had worn in the Mexican war was lying on the table. It was the only hat he had in those days."

The next morning an interview with Warren appeared in all the papers.

"I would prefer," the senator was reported as saying, "to retire to private life and resume my interrupted law practice, if I were not compelled to seek vindication by the busk-wagon of this doing old ingrate, who, disappointed in his attempts to monopolize patronage that belongs to patriotic party workers, now skulks behind the sympathy his years and infirmities excite, to wage a guerrilla warfare."

The Colonel read the interview at breakfast. He sat at the table with one paper propped up before him and four others beside his plate, his eyes glued on his nose, and ate his oatmeal and his beefsteak and his boiled eggs just as he did on every morning of the year. Then he drank the half cup of coffee that he always reserved, with its cream slowly coagulating at the surface, for the end of his meal, because it was cooler then, laid his napkin down and studied slowly.

Half an hour later a man stopped by his chair in the lobby and said something to the Colonel that made him drop his paper, and look up over his eyeglasses with a scowl. The man was known as Birdy-Quinn, and he had lost his job in the water office the week before, because Warren wished to make room for a fellow who could deliver more votes at the coming primaries than Birdy-Quinn.

"Are you sure?" the Colonel asked.

"Sure! Isn't it all over the ward this morning?"

"You're sure that Pat Gibbons consented to run as Warren's candidate for state senator in the First district against Carroll—after promising me—me?" He bent his brows angrily and pointed with a long forefinger at his own breast.

"Well, Birdy," said Quinn, "wasn't Baldwin working with him half the night?"

The Colonel took his glasses from his nose and swinging them by their temples, blinked with his old eyes at the square of sunlight blazing in the Clark street entrance, across which, as on a vividly illuminated screen, the crowds on the sidewalk fitted like trembling figures in a kinesiograph. Presently he lifted himself heavily from his chair and gathered up his newspapers and his stick.

"Well, Birdy," he said wearily, "I guess I've got one more fight left in me."

Most men thought it was Warren's interview that caused the Colonel to consent at last to lead the dogstake against him, though some said it was but the fascination of politics, which is like the fascination of the sea, so that a man who follows it once must follow it till he dies.

"I never thought I'd live to see the day when I'd be glad to lead the old man's chair empty," said Birdy-Quinn of Macompin that afternoon. He had come up from Carlinville in response to a telegram from the Colonel, and he had been given his bag and Hanon duster to a bell-boy, was removing his big felt hat to mop his wet brow.

"I'm afraid he won't be able to stand the strain of a campaign," said Carroll.

"Stand the strain! Him?" exclaimed Harkness. "Why, he'll be alive and drawing pay when they're referring to St. Warren as ex-senator!"

"I hate to have them say such mean things about him," Carroll persisted, thinking of the interviews.

"If they think they kin say any meaner things 'bout him than he kin 'bout them, jes' let 'em lam 'em," chuckled Mosely of Alexander.

"Yes," mused Harkness, "I'll be the greatest fight we've had in Illinois since Logan's time. We've got a leader now."

There was an echo of the old days in his voice, which, with its gentle

hint of regret, was lost on Carroll, who had not known the Colonel in the old days.

For a month the Colonel did not go out of the hotel. He was up early and at work, his cigar in his mouth, dictating letters, sending telegrams, reading the papers. When he slept, he knew he never had his hat off. He ate his meals from a tray in his room, after the food had grown cold. His headquarters recalled pathetically the old days when his power and supremacy were unquestioned. They were crowded day and night with the back-numbers and the soreheads Baldwin had talked about, who came with their grievances, their impossible schemes, their paltry ambitions. Of such stuff the Colonel had to make his machine.

The night before the primaries a crowd, foul with the reek of tobacco, alcohol and perspiration, was shifting about in the hall and anterooms of the Colonel's headquarters. The crowd was noisy, profane and confident. But inside, the steering committee was assembled, and it was very sober. Garwood, at the littered table, had been scribbling his head over political equations.

Conventions had been held in all the thirty-six outside districts, and sixty-nine candidates had been nominated, fifty-five representatives and fourteen senators. Of these they could depend upon twenty-nine. It required fifty-two to control a legislative caucus, when the party has a bare majority on joint ballot, so they would have to nominate at least twenty-one of their candidates in Cook county to get a caucus majority, assuming the ultimate election of them all. Fifty-seven candidates were to be selected in Cook county on the morning. Of them, they should name at least thirty-five to be entirely safe. In other words, they must carry Cook county.

"Is that counin' hold-over senators?" asked Mosely, when Garwood was done.

"Yes, counting the hold-overs—Warren claims fourteen out of the seventeen."

"Josh Badger never'll vote for him," said Harkness.

"He gives us Josh," Garwood replied. "Hates and Mallard are uncertain."

"Not so damned uncertain," said Mosely. "They're only waitin' to be seen."

"Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, splitting across the room at an intruder.

"Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Providin' n'ave no howers," suggested Mosely in satutory language.

"Oh, course," assented Garwood, potent from the heat and the situation.

At about this time news was brought from the Fifth district convention in Arlington hall, and from the Sixth in Jung's hall, that the Warren men had carried both districts. The Colonel, bearing the hoarse whispering between the messengers and Mosely in the room outside, demanded information, and Doctor Lambert had to tell him. The Colonel wished to see Mosely, he had some new plan for the West Side to offset their loss, and he saw Mosely and the plan was put in execution. Then the Colonel seemed once more to sleep. When he opened his eyes he asked if he could not have a cigar—"seegar," he pronounced it—assuring the nurse that he felt much better, but she said, as one might say to the whim of a child to whom explanations are not vouchsafed:

"Not just now."

And there was silence again, and the ticking of the clock was heard. By 4 o'clock the Colonel became restless once more, and asked if there were any news. When the nurse said no, he insisted that there must be some message, some letter, some telegram. He did not know that his followers, vindictive all history, were now standing afar off. He worried and grew incoherent. He seemed to confuse Carroll with the boy who was sleeping under the stars far away in Arizona.

Doctor Forde returned at 4 o'clock. He had not been expected before evening, but he was interested in the case. He had mentioned it in his lecture that day. He had commented on the wonderful display of vitality on the patient's part, and spoken of the value in such cases of moral treatment, of encouraging words and a confident manner. He read the papers, and he counted the pulse for fifteen seconds and calculated the rate of multiplication, drew down the old man's eyelids, noting the senile arc that was whitening the periphery of the cornea, and he examined the finger-nails; then the percussion and the auscultation. When he raised his black head, the Colonel said:

"Any news?"

"You're doing well."

"Well, you're the Colonel impatiently. 'I don't mean that—any news from the conventions?'"

Forde hesitated, as if half reluctant to display interest in anything so human, but said:

"Yes."

"What?" said the Colonel eagerly, his eyes brightening with a light that alarmed the doctor.

"They say you've carried some districts on the North Side."

"Do you remember?"

"Anything else?"

"Well, they say Warner has carried some North Side districts, too—and some West Side districts."

"Warner?"

"Well, whatever his name is."

Then Forde was silent, and the Colonel lay a long time thinking.

"Did you learn how it's going in the Ninth, or the Second, or the Seventh?"

"They say it's about an even break everywhere."

"And how's the First?" The Colonel put this question in a whisper, as if he feared the answer. The doctor did not know. Then the silence again, and the Colonel's labored breathing, and the ticking of the nurse's little gold watch.

"What district do you live in, Doctor?" the Colonel asked later.

"I?" replied the medical man in some surprise.

"Yes."

"I—why, I don't know," he said.

"The Colonel faintly smiled. 'Where do you live, then?'"

"In Drexel Boulevard."

"That's the Fifth," the Colonel said. "Warren carried that."

"Did he?" The doctor looked as if he were ashamed. "We mustn't talk any more just now."

Forde removed until evening, pacing the anteroom, his hands behind him, his lips twitching in his involuntary smile. Now and then he

listened silently a long time, to the cardiac murmur, he rolled under his fingers the superficial vessels of the temples; the forearm; the wrists; the knees; he counted the pulse; and he looked long at the old man's anguished face. When he paused, the Colonel said:

"Well?"

Doctor Forde had retreated from the bedside and was writing his directions precisely, logically, as an official draws up a report, beginning each paragraph with a Roman numeral. He did not answer the Colonel.

Forde, briefly consulted with Lambert, then, repeated the directions, and he had already written-out, and began to buckle his big valise.

"And as to a nurse?" asked Doctor Lambert.

"I'll send one of my own," said Forde, hastily lighting a Russian cigarette. He could not remain long in one place. He had patients to see and a lecture to deliver over at Rush Medical college and his man was waiting with his high-bonneted phaeton down in Jackson boulevard.

The nurse, diffusing a faint odor of antiseptics, came from Doctor Forde's private hospital, laid aside her bonnet and veil, and, giving an instant to give a woman's touch to her hair, quietly and deftly set the room in order.

All that afternoon the Colonel lay in his darkened bedroom, fighting the battle of his life. He lay so still the nurse almost fancied him asleep, so regular was his breathing. Once he broke the silence by asking the time.

"Twenty minutes after three," the nurse responded, glancing at her little watch.

"Some of the conventions, then," the Colonel said, "are over. I wonder why they don't send me word."

The nurse did not notice his speech, and he dozed.

"Peran you doubtless are not interested in politics."

The talking brought on a spasm of dyspnoea, and the Colonel struggled so painfully for his breath that the nurse had to prop him up with pillows in a sitting posture, as those who are afflicted with asthma pass their nights, finding it easier thus to breathe. The Colonel begged the nurse's pardon, as if he had committed some indecency.

About this time news was brought from the Fifth district convention in Arlington hall, and from the Sixth in Jung's hall, that the Warren men had carried both districts. The Colonel, bearing the hoarse whispering between the messengers and Mosely in the room outside, demanded information, and Doctor Lambert had to tell him. The Colonel wished to see Mosely, he had some new plan for the West Side to offset their loss, and he saw Mosely and the plan was put in execution. Then the Colonel seemed once more to sleep. When he opened his eyes he asked if he could not have a cigar—"seegar," he pronounced it—assuring the nurse that he felt much better, but she said, as one might say to the whim of a child to whom explanations are not vouchsafed:

"Not just now."

And there was silence again, and the ticking of the clock was heard. By 4 o'clock the Colonel became restless once more, and asked if there were any news. When the nurse said no, he insisted that there must be some message, some letter, some telegram. He did not know that his followers, vindictive all history, were now standing afar off. He worried and grew incoherent. He seemed to confuse Carroll with the boy who was sleeping under the stars far away in Arizona.

Doctor Forde returned at 4 o'clock. He had not been expected before evening, but he was interested in the case. He had mentioned it in his lecture that day. He had commented on the wonderful display of vitality on the patient's part, and spoken of the value in such cases of moral treatment, of encouraging words and a confident manner. He read the papers, and he counted the pulse for fifteen seconds and calculated the rate of multiplication, drew down the old man's eyelids, noting the senile arc that was whitening the periphery of the cornea, and he examined the finger-nails; then the percussion and the auscultation. When he raised his black head, the Colonel said:

"Any news?"

"You're doing well."

"Well, you're the Colonel impatiently. 'I don't mean that—any news from the conventions?'"

Forde hesitated, as if half reluctant to display interest in anything so human, but said:

"Yes."

"What?" said the Colonel eagerly, his eyes brightening with a light that alarmed the doctor.

"They say you've carried some districts on the North Side."

"Do you remember?"

"Anything else?"

"Well, they say Warner has carried some North Side districts, too—and some West Side districts."

"Warner?"

"Well, whatever his name is."

Then Forde was silent, and the Colonel lay a long time thinking.

"Did you learn how it's going in the Ninth, or the Second, or the Seventh?"

"They say it's about an even break everywhere."

"And how's the First?" The Colonel put this question in a whisper, as if he feared the answer. The doctor did not know. Then the silence again, and the Colonel's labored breathing, and the ticking of the nurse's little gold watch.

"What district do you live in, Doctor?" the Colonel asked later.

"I?" replied the medical man in some surprise.

"Yes."

"I—why, I don't know," he said.

"The Colonel faintly smiled. 'Where do you live, then?'"

"In Drexel Boulevard."

"That's the Fifth," the Colonel said. "Warren carried that."

"Did he?" The doctor looked as if he were ashamed. "We mustn't talk any more just now."

Forde removed until evening, pacing the anteroom, his hands behind him, his lips twitching in his involuntary smile. Now and then he

looked a turn in the long, dark, softly carpeted hall, to smoke a cigarette. At times some politician would come with a scared face and inquire about the Colonel, and the doctor always answered the questions. The reports brought by the politicians were not encouraging, and they hurried outside again. Their visits, in the afternoon, became fewer. Even Mosely and Garwood had been glad of the exciting excuse offered by the First district convention in Italia hall down Clark street to escape from the shadowed headquarters. At 6 o'clock the Colonel had been there for an hour, save some sympathetic bell-boys and porters from downstairs, and Carroll, of course—he came every half hour from the convention, disheveled, bathed in perspiration, his eyes burning with excitement and suspense. Forde would not allow him to see the Colonel, who lay behind the white door, his eyes half closed, too weak any longer to whisper.

"Does it look as if he could be elected there—in the First, you know?"

The reporters smiled and winked one at another.

The Colonel lay like one asleep, until far along in the evening. Once or twice he opened his eyes and looked an inquiry into the doctor's eyes, but Forde could only shake his head. And once or twice he muttered something about Baldwin, and was troubled that they could not understand. Then he sank into a state of coma, and the news for which all were waiting would not come.

Doctor Forde was forever glancing at his watch and asking Lambert how he thought the First district convention would turn out. Lambert never said.

"I hope we'll win," Forde would say. Finally he sent Lambert down for news, Lambert hurried back. They had taken forty-six ballots, he said, and the vote was tied. At ten o'clock Doctor Forde examined the Colonel again, examined his eyes, his finger-nails, drummed on his chest, listened to his heart.

"You're magnificent!" he could not refrain from whispering, but his patient did not answer or look, or even smile this time. He was growing very weak. His breathing was faint, he inhaled the air through livid lips. He did not arouse from his stupor.

Doctor Forde got very impatient. "We can't wait much longer," he said. "It's all we can do, now," said Lambert.

Forde went outside. The anteroom was deserted. The politicians came no more. He would sit down, then instantly get up, walk back and forth; his eyebrows knitting in his scowl, his lips twitching in that smile, and he smoked cigarettes, waited, waited, waited.

Along toward midnight he heard a step. Plying to the door, he saw Carroll, dragging down the hall with the step of defeat and exhaustion. The boy's hair was matted under his hat, his eyes were dull, sunken, black as night.

"Licked," he said, waving his hands with a gesture of despair, as if the world had been turned upside down, and he was inside, leaving Carroll to sink into the first chair. But a moment later the physician opened the white door, and beckoned with his hand. The motion was conclusive, final. He held the door ajar, and Carroll entered. The useless drugs had been pushed aside. The room was filled with the strange silence, the odor of death. Lambert stood at the win

dow, looking out into the darkness. The nurse stood by the bed, waiting to perform her last office for the dying man.

Carroll timidly approached and looked down at the long form, scarcely outlined by the sheet, at the right head, at the great, waxen brow, at the little blue spheres formed by the closed eyelids, at the mouth slightly open beneath the white mustache with its ungainly yellow. Doctor Forde was pressing his fingers to his lips, as if he were holding back a series of automatic gasps, which, it seemed, would never end. Finally they grew shorter, at last they ceased, there was one faint inspiration, and Doctor Forde, laying the thin old hand down upon the Colonel's breast, said:

"It's all over."

There was silence for a whole minute. The Doctor Lambert tossed up the window, and Carroll heard in the street below, a crowd shuffling over the sidewalk, a crowd coming, as he knew, from the convention in Italia hall. And suddenly from the crowd arose a raucous, drunken yell:

"Hurrah for Warren!"

Black on Yellow Eastest to Read. The French publication Le Courrier du Livre reports on some interesting experiments which have been made regarding the most favorable color combinations for reading at a distance.

It was found that the most legible print was black upon yellow background. The order of merit obtained for different combinations is as follows: (1) Black on yellow; (2) green on white; (3) red on white; (4) blue on white; (5) white on blue; (6) black on white; (7) yellow on black; (8) white on red; (9) white on green; (10) white on black; (11) red on yellow; (12) green on red; (13) red on green.

It will be noticed, among other things, that the customary combination of black upon white comes sixth in the list, about half way down.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.



View of the street called "Straight," showing the tent homes of the Japs (Japs) who are working on the state roads near Dixon, Ill.

## JAPS ASK FOR WAR

PEOPLE ASK THAT TROOPS BE SENT AGAINST CHINA.

U. S. Is Also Assailed—Uprising Is Directed Against Diplomatic Position of Empire.

Tokyo, Sept. 9.—On Sunday a dramatic chapter was written in the history of Japan. The assassination of Morioka Abe, director of the political bureau of the Japanese foreign office, has inflamed the masses.

Fifteen thousand persons gathered in a meeting in Hibiya park, calling for military action against China. The majority of these marched to the foreign office and clamored for admission. They demanded the dispatch of troops to China to take such measures as were necessary to obtain satisfaction for the killing of Japanese at Nanking.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

A score of agitators, including a girl, declared Japanese diplomacy and declared it had never been and had the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and stated the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

## JEROME NOT GUILTY

NEW YORK PROSECUTOR EXONERATED ON CHARGE OF GAMBLING—REGRETS ARREST.

LAWYER DELIVERS ADDRESS.

Asserts He Did Not Misinterpret Sentiment of Beat People in the Dominion by Action of Few Who Caused His Arrest.

Coatcook, N. Y., Sept. 10.—W. T. Jerome was acquitted on Tuesday of the charge of gambling while waiting for the immigration authorities to pass on the case of Harry K. Thew.

The court apologized for the humiliation to which he had been subjected. Jerome, in a brief speech, thanked the Canadian people for the way he had been received, and said he would not misinterpret sentiment of the best of Canadian people toward him by the action of a few who instigated his arrest.

Only three witnesses were examined when the judge decided that there was no case and acquitted the defendant.

Jerome was surrounded by a heavy guard of policemen.

In addition to Jerome's personal guard, many policemen were stationed in the courtroom and about the corridors of the courthouse.

The authorities plainly feared an outbreak by the inflamed Coatcook people, because they believed Jerome was in a quarrel with the newspapers.

The appearance here of Jacob Nicol, crown prosecutor of this district, as an attorney for the defense of Jerome, was a surprise.

Jerome was surrounded by a heavy guard of policemen.

In addition to Jerome's personal guard, many policemen were stationed in the courtroom and about the corridors of the courthouse.

The authorities plainly feared an outbreak by the inflamed Coatcook people, because they believed Jerome was in a quarrel with the newspapers.

The appearance here of Jacob Nicol, crown prosecutor of this district, as an attorney for the defense of Jerome, was a surprise.

Jerome was surrounded by a heavy guard of policemen.

In addition to Jerome's personal guard, many policemen were stationed in the courtroom and about the corridors of the courthouse.

The authorities plainly feared an outbreak by the inflamed Coatcook people, because they believed Jerome was in a quarrel with the newspapers.

The appearance here of Jacob Nicol, crown prosecutor of this district, as an attorney for the defense of Jerome, was a surprise.

Jerome was surrounded by a heavy guard of policemen.

In addition to Jerome's personal guard, many policemen were stationed in the courtroom and about the corridors of the courthouse.

The authorities plainly feared an outbreak by the inflamed Coatcook people, because they believed Jerome was in a quarrel with the newspapers.

The appearance here of Jacob Nicol, crown prosecutor of this district, as an attorney for the defense of Jerome, was a surprise.

Jerome was surrounded by a heavy guard of policemen.

In addition to Jerome's personal guard, many policemen were stationed in the courtroom and about the corridors of the courthouse.

The authorities plainly feared an outbreak by the inflamed Coatcook people, because they believed Jerome was in a quarrel with the newspapers.

## MAYOR GAYNOR OF N. Y. DIES AT SEA ON BOARD SHIP

Gotham Executive Succumbs to Heart Disease While En Route Abroad for Health.

## SON SENDS NEWS FROM SHIP

He Was Only Recently Named as an Independent Candidate to Succeed Himself in Office—Had Planned Two Weeks' Voyage.

Liverpool, England, Sept. 12.—The liner Baltic, upon which Mayor Gaynor died, is not due here until tonight or tomorrow morning. She reached Queenstown, Ireland, today.

New York, Sept. 12.—William J. Gaynor, mayor of New York city and independent nominee for re-election, died suddenly of heart failure on board the White Star liner Baltic at sea.

The body of Mayor Gaynor will be transferred to the homecoming ship, the Cedric, which is expected to reach this port one week from today.

Although Mayor Gaynor showed extreme physical exhaustion when he sailed for a short vacation on September 4, the news of his sudden death caused a great shock to his family, friends and political foes.

Murphy Shocked Over Death. When Tammany leader Charles F. Murphy, whom Mayor Gaynor was expected to defeat, heard of the city executive's death, he said:

"I am very much shocked. I know he went away from here very much run down in health. All I can say is I regret Mayor Gaynor's death."

The dispatch telling of Mayor Gaynor's death was addressed to Robert Adams, private secretary to the late official, but was not opened until Mr. Adams reached his office in city hall nearly six hours later.

Immediately all the flags on the municipal buildings, police court and city hall were lowered to half mast.

The most eminent men of the city and Mayor Gaynor were notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.

Mayor Gaynor was notified immediately of his death.



Mayor Gaynor of New York, who died aboard steamer Baltic in mid-ocean, while en route abroad for his health.

Liverpool Sept. 12 and to reach this city a week later.

Mayor Gaynor's sudden death completely overthrew the municipal political situation. It removes from the field a candidate for mayor who was expected to cut heavily into the vote of the fusion nominee, John Purroy Mitchell, and leaves only the tickets nominated by the Democrats and the Fusionists.

The former is headed by Edward E. McCall, former chairman of the public service commission of this district.

The mayor's renomination was brought about by no particular political faction or party, but represented his personal popularity. Politicians who discussed his death expected that his followers would nominate a candidate in his place.

No other ticket has been filed. Mayor Gaynor was placed at the head of the independent ticket after Tammany hall had refused him a renomination.

Born in Oneida County, N. Y., William J. Gaynor was born at Whitestown, Oneida county, New York, in 1872.

He came to New York in 1890 and began the practice of law.

In 1890 he became judge advocate on the staff of Gen. McLeer, second brigade National Guards of the state of New York.

A year later he became a member of the New York bar.

He was elected mayor of New York in 1902.

In 1902 he was elected judge of the supreme court, and again in 1907 was re-elected for 14 years, but did not complete his term.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

In 1908 he was elected mayor of New York.

## OPENING OF THE WISCONSIN FAIR

Five Thousand Pay Admission on the First Day.

OFFICIALS ARE PLEASED

President Rewey Believes the Fair This Year Will Be Biggest in History of State—All Departments Filled.

Madison.—The opening of the annual state fair in Milwaukee this year came within a few hundred of reaching the mark set on the opening date last year.

There were 5,176 paid admissions on Monday, while in 1912, on the opening day, 5,073 visited the grounds.

The officials had not expected such a large number of visitors, and as it is always difficult for the patrons to get to the fair, it is an important innovation as a change in the opening day.

The officials pronounced the fair bigger and better than ever before, and the heads of the various departments were more than cheerful over the outlook.

"I believe the fair is going to be the biggest in the history of the state," said President O. G. Rewey. "The exhibition is a credit to the state and shows what can be done with a little effort."

"In every department the number and quality of exhibits far exceeds that of any other state fair in my knowledge. No person can attend it without profit and pleasure."

"Every building on the grounds is overflowing with exhibits and it has been necessary in many instances to erect temporary structures."

The grounds are better polished than ever before. The women deputy sheriffs were on duty at night as well as day. They work in rotation, two in the day and two at night. The two women on night duty were quite as brave as the day force, or quite as efficient in their duties.

Those going to and from the fair were handled easily by the street car company. Many small booths have been erected near the entrance where tickets into the grounds are sold for seven cents, saving the conductors the trouble of making the change on the cars.

With the blare of a military band of thirty pieces and the whoops of Indians and cowboys, the flag was raised over the administration building at the fair grounds in the presence of association officials and a large crowd.

Two bands were about 100 members of the Wisconsin West show. In the midst of the music of two bands, the sharp "yip" of the Indian, the hoarse yell of the cow puncher and piercing shrieks of squaw and cowgirl, a notice for half a mile that the procession had started.

State troopers, deputy sheriffs, police and private agency men scoured the grounds and a crowd of twenty-five "undesirable citizens" decamped as rapidly as they could get to the gates.

The state troopers are selected from Company D and Battery A and are in charge of Captain Mehl and Lieutenant Mesky of the Infantry and Lieutenant Reed and Lieutenant Combs of the battery. They comb the grounds twice a day for crooks and have two men stationed at each entrance of every department building. They are taking the place of the force of marshals used last year.

The deputy sheriffs are in charge of Eugene Warnemont and number forty.

Advocating that the "eight in ten hour law" for postal employees be modified so that employees could pay as many as ten hours of overtime work less than eight hours on light days, Earl S. Welch, postmaster at Eau Claire, addressing the Wisconsin Association of Postmasters, pointed out what he considered the objectionable features of the law.

Whether or not the law has been beneficial, he said, depended entirely upon whether burdensome schedules existed in post offices under which clerks and carriers were obliged to perform service prior to the act.

One hundred Wisconsin postmasters were in attendance in Milwaukee when President H. J. Goddard, in the United States conference at Madison, welcomed the delegates to the city.

State winners at Minnesota Fair. Wisconsin stock exhibitors won more than 160 prizes at the Minnesota state fair. George McKerrin and H. V. Ward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for sheep.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle. W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

## Parks Being Improved.

The state forestry board has already started the work of improving the state parks. The last legislature passed a law placing the duties of improving the parks owned by the state upon the park board.

Forester E. M. Griffith has just returned from a visit to the parks and in three of the parks he has already placed a crew of men to blaze trails and improve the roads.

The last legislature appropriated \$18,000, available March 1, 1914, for the improvement of the Peninsula park in Door county. This park is composed of 3,700 acres and a forest ranger with a crew of two men have been placed at work in making improvements. Practically the same work is being done at the state park at Devil's Lake. This park is composed of 1,040 acres of land and a crew of five men is now at work in this park.

Senator Glenn is looking after the Glenside park at the junction of the Mississippi and Wisconsin rivers until a forest ranger and a crew can be put to work. This park is composed of 2,000 acres and an appropriation of \$10,000 has been made for improvements.

On October 1, a ranger and crew will be put at work in the Inter-state park at the delta of the St. Croix. This park is composed of 700 acres of Wisconsin land on the Wisconsin side of the river. The Wisconsin side of the river is only \$2,000, and because previous legislatures had made appropriations for improvements.

No appropriation was made for improvements of the Bruce river park in Douglas county, but the work can be carried on under the forestry law. This park occupies 6,000 acres of which 4,500 acres were given to the state by P. E. Weyerhaeuser of St. Paul.

"Wisconsin has a wonderful system of parks," said Mr. Griffith. "The last legislature gave the work of improving these parks to the state forestry board. Surveys of the parks are being made, trails are being laid out, and the roads are being improved. We are also selecting camp sites and in another year will be able to accommodate those who desire to take a vacation on the beautiful park lands."

The grounds are better polished than ever before. The women deputy sheriffs were on duty at night as well as day. They work in rotation, two in the day and two at night. The two women on night duty were quite as brave as the day force, or quite as efficient in their duties.

Those going to and from the fair were handled easily by the street car company. Many small booths have been erected near the entrance where tickets into the grounds are sold for seven cents, saving the conductors the trouble of making the change on the cars.

With the blare of a military band of thirty pieces and the whoops of Indians and cowboys, the flag was raised over the administration building at the fair grounds in the presence of association officials and a large crowd.

Two bands were about 100 members of the Wisconsin West show. In the midst of the music of two bands, the sharp "yip" of the Indian, the hoarse yell of the cow puncher and piercing shrieks of squaw and cowgirl, a notice for half a mile that the procession had started.

State troopers, deputy sheriffs, police and private agency men scoured the grounds and a crowd of twenty-five "undesirable citizens" decamped as rapidly as they could get to the gates.

The state troopers are selected from Company D and Battery A and are in charge of Captain Mehl and Lieutenant Mesky of the Infantry and Lieutenant Reed and Lieutenant Combs of the battery. They comb the grounds twice a day for crooks and have two men stationed at each entrance of every department building. They are taking the place of the force of marshals used last year.

The deputy sheriffs are in charge of Eugene Warnemont and number forty.

Advocating that the "eight in ten hour law" for postal employees be modified so that employees could pay as many as ten hours of overtime work less than eight hours on light days, Earl S. Welch, postmaster at Eau Claire, addressing the Wisconsin Association of Postmasters, pointed out what he considered the objectionable features of the law.

Whether or not the law has been beneficial, he said, depended entirely upon whether burdensome schedules existed in post offices under which clerks and carriers were obliged to perform service prior to the act.

One hundred Wisconsin postmasters were in attendance in Milwaukee when President H. J. Goddard, in the United States conference at Madison, welcomed the delegates to the city.

State winners at Minnesota Fair. Wisconsin stock exhibitors won more than 160 prizes at the Minnesota state fair. George McKerrin and H. V. Ward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for sheep.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle. W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

W. Woodward, Waukegan, won the all-Wisconsin prize for cattle.

## \$30,000,000 PLANT WILL BE ERECTED

STEEL CORPORATION TO SPEND VAST SUM ON WORKS LIKE THOSE AT GARY, IND.

MEANS ADDED POPULATION

Other Industries Will Follow and City Will Grow From Large Number of Employees—Oliver Is Center of Activities.

Superior.—The United States Steel corporation is going to spend about \$30,000,000 on a new steel plant at the head of the great lakes. The first unit of this great plant will be completed within the next year. It will employ from 3,000 to 5,000 men from the start. When the plant is completed it will employ about 12,000 men. This means an additional population of 60,000 for Wisconsin. The steel corporation has over \$700,000,000 invested in mines and other property within 100 miles of this new plant.

By the time the steel plant is in operation other industries that will follow will employ as many well paid men as the steel plant. That was the experience at Gary, Ind., and steel men and manufacturers say it will be repeated.

The water power from the St. Louis river near this plant is second only to Niagara and with the new electric process recently invented, steel can be manufactured here at any other point in the country. This means that the steel corporation will probably keep on enlarging its plant instead of building new plants elsewhere. This will make a great steel center at the head of the great lakes. Oliver is the center of these activities and the logical business site of this new industry.

Oliver is located on the St. Louis river near this plant is second only to Niagara and with the new electric process recently invented, steel can be manufactured here at any other point in the country. This means that the steel corporation will probably keep on enlarging its plant instead of building new plants elsewhere. This will make a great steel center at the head of the great lakes. Oliver is the center of these activities and the logical business site of this new industry.

Plants that will probably follow the steel plant are the American Bridge company, American Steel and wire company, the Standard Steel company, and the American Locomotive company. These are the industries that the steel plant brings; each of them employing hundreds and in some cases thousands of men.

The Universal Portland Cement company has started work on a \$1,000,000 plant to employ 500 men. Another 2,500 people from the state will be attracted to the new development at the head of the great lakes and a new metropolis in upper Wisconsin.

STATE POSTMASTERS ELECT

William A. Devine of Madison Is Chosen President of Wisconsin Association.

Madison.—William A. Devine, Madison, was elected president of the Wisconsin Association of Postmasters at the closing session of the organization's convention.

Other officers elected were: First vice president, F. E. Orndorff, Lake Mills; second vice president, A. B. Chandler, Beaver Dam; third vice president, H. T. Eberle, Watertown; fourth vice president, Miss Mary Nelson, City Point; secretary and treasurer, Robert A. Blake, Kenosha.

A committee consisting of the postmaster at Racine and Kenosha was appointed to decide which of these two cities will get the next annual convention.

A resolution was adopted which states that it would be in the interest of better service and of no persons to the convenience of the public if the present law in two-hour law could be modified so that the postal service should be limited to forty-eight hours a week and the service on any one day not to exceed nine in ten consecutive hours.

This resolution, together with another which would cut half of the third class mail, was brought before the association and one rate established for the joint class, was sent to the department at Washington.

Sale to Minors Held Criminal.

Madison.—The penalty imposed by chapter 204 of the laws of 1912 relating to the exclusion of minors and forbidden persons from saloons, is a fine and not a forfeiture and that persons charged with such offenses should be pronounced guilty and not be charged with the offense of Attorney General Owen, given to District Attorney M. H. Munson of Crawford county.

Lilies in September.

Stevens Point.—A lily bulb is in full bloom at the home of James C. Marshall.

Green Bay Is Growing.

Green Bay, according to figures just made public by Supr. Horton, public schools, Green Bay population shows a gain of 20,000 in the last five years, the population being 27,362







# The Colonel's Last Campaign

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTIETH DISTRICT," "THE BALANCE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE DEFENSE," ETC., ETC.

Copyright 1914 by The Tribune-Merrill Company

ALL day long Colonel Talbot sat in his leather chair in the lobby of the Grand, twiddling his cane, smoking his cigar, and talking politics. Under the broad brim of his black slouch hat his hair fell in silver wisps almost to his shoulders, and the long mustache, drooping like a Georgian's at the corners of his mouth, was as white as his hair, save at the spot where his cigar had tinged it yellow.

There was not a politician of either party between Dunleith and Carroll who was not proud to bend over the old fellow's chair, take his thin hand and say: "Hello, Colonel, what's new in politics?" The colonel had an invariable reply: "I'm out of politics, and don't know anything. What do you hear?" Sometimes, if the passing politician happened to be of the old day, the colonel would take him by the arm, and they would saunter away to the bar. If the politician came from northern Illinois, the colonel would take him by the arm, and they would saunter away to the bar. If the politician came from northern Illinois, the colonel would take him by the arm, and they would saunter away to the bar.

There was the staff of the colonel's old age. The two would sit by the fire, while the old man talked of the Nineteenth Illinois cavalry, of Lincoln and Douglas, of David Davis and Elijah Haines, of state and national conventions, in the days when he had made and unmade congressmen, governors and senators, ruling his party as the state, Carroll shrewdly thought, with a discipline as rigid as that with which he had welded the Nineteenth Illinois into a fighting regiment.

To those who knew the veteran's history, his love for the boy was touching. The story is too long to tell now, but its essential motif must always be the fragility of St. Warren. The colonel had picked Warren up in the old Fifteenth district, sent him to congress, and finally made a United States senator of him. Warren, developing quickly as a politician, had turned around, defeated the colonel for re-election as chairman of the state executive committee, a position he had held for sixteen years, and frozen him out of the Arizona deal, and somehow caused the colonel's only son to go wrong out there in Tucson. The boy's mother had died; of a broken heart, they said. Since then a decade had passed, a decade which the colonel had spent in the gainlessness of a crowded hotel. He never mentioned Warren's name. If he heard it, he clenched his bony fists so tightly that the knuckles showed white. Once a year, perhaps, in the springtime, when the state central committee met, he got out his white waistcoat and was invited up to the ordinary to make a speech on the state of the party, and once a year, in the summer, he attended a reunion of his regiment, now dedicated to a squadron of tottering old men, whom the colonel called "boys."

Spring came, rolling up from the muddy Ohio, showering its apple blossoms in the orchards of Egypt, sprinkling with purple flowers the prairies of central Illinois, and finally flooding with tardy sunshine the cold waters of Lake Michigan. It was the year the legislature that chose Warren's successor in the senate was to be elected, and when the senator came home from Washington he found his fences in sad repair. The Illinois Warren of the parlor suite in a Lake Front hotel was not the St. Warren whom Colonel Talbot had rescued from the dusty little law office down in Shelbyville fifteen years before. The clothes of that time were faded by the sun in which he lay all day on the post office corner, where the clothes of this spring morning bespoke a New York tailor and a valet.

The senator was not in a pleasant mood. There was opposition to his reelection, and while his machine ignored it, and while George R. Baldwin, the lawyer who watched the interests of certain big corporations during the sessions of the legislature, said it was but a sporadic demonstration of sore heads, back numbers and labor skates, it was spreading, as the picturesque politicians from the corn lands of central Illinois would say, like a prairie fire. Jacksonville, where the standard of revolt had first been raised, was in Morgan, the colonel's home county, and so it came to pass that the defection was laid to the machinations of the colonel himself. And yet, as the politicians who were always dropping in Chicago to correct their reckonings, paused at the instant by the leather chair, the old white head would slowly sway from side to side, and the old man would say:

"No, I'm out of politics."

If Carroll had not conceived the idea of running for office, perhaps the colonel would have remained out of politics, but the boy, after a week of dreaming, dramatized himself as making a speech in the state senate chamber at Springfield. The colonel, as a man's duty, advised him to keep out of politics, and yet within an hour after Carroll shyly confessed his ambition, the fever awoke in the old fellow's bones, his eyes flamed with the old fire, and he admitted that the experience might help a boy who was struggling in a pitiless city for a law practice.

Within a week the colonel had introduced Carroll to Superintendent of Streets and Alvey Creaming Patrick F. Gibbons, who promised to be with him, and had taken him to the city hall for an audience with the mayor. After that the newspapers said that John D. Carroll had been slated for

and on their return they try just as hard to look happy.

At a church wedding the girl at the altar in white looks as if she had won the head prize, and every woman present who has been married as long as a year looks as if she had won the consolation.

When it is said of a bridegroom that he has money, every woman present remarks: "And you bet she knows how to spend it for him."

There isn't as much money in the honeymoon as reported, much of it be-

ing lost in the ordeal of wiping on new towels after they have gone to house-keeping, and breaking in new shoes.

They long during their engagement to go somewhere after they are married where they will be all alone. On the second day after they have been all alone, the bride says: "Wouldn't it be nice if some friend should come along?" And the bridegroom sighs: "Yes, or even an enemy!"

About three months after a bride has left her old home with her new turned up scornfully at the suggestion,

hint of regret, was lost on Carroll, who had not known the colonel in the old days.

For a month the colonel did not go out of the hotel. He was up early and at work, his cigar in his mouth, dictating letters, sending telegrams, receiving callers. When he slept, no one knew. He never had his hat off. His face, his hands from a tray in his room after the food had grown cold. His headquarters resided pathetically the old days when his power and prominence were unquestioned. They were crowded day and night with the back numbers and the soreheads Baldwin had talked about, who came with their grievances, their impossible schemes, their petty ambitions. Of such stuff the colonel had to make his machine.

The night before the primaries a crowd, foul with the reek of tobacco, alcohol and perspiration, was shuffling about in the hall and ante-rooms of the colonel's headquarters.

The colonel was not, profane and confident. But inside, the steering committee was assembled, and it was very sober. Carroll, at the littered table, had been scratching his head over political equations.

(Conventions had been held in all the thirty-six outside districts, and sixty-nine candidates had been nominated, fifty-five representatives and fourteen senators. Of these they could depend upon twenty-nine. It requires fifty-two to control a legislative caucus, when the party has a bare majority on joint ballot, so they would have to nominate at least twenty-three of their candidates in Cook county to get a caucus majority, assuming the ultimate election of them all. Fifty-seven candidates were to be selected in Cook county on the morning of the election, they should name at least thirty-five to be entirely safe. In other words, they must carry Cook county.)

"Is that counting hold-over senators?" asked Mosely, when Garwood was done.

"Yes, counting the hold-overs—Warren claims fourteen out of the seventeen."

"Josh Hadden never'll vote for him," said Mosely.

"He gives us Josh," Garwood replied. "Hadden and Hadden are uncertain."

"Not so damned uncertain," said Mosely. "They're only wains to be seen."

"Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an outsider. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provisionally," Mosely suggested, "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an outsider. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provisionally," Mosely suggested, "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an outsider. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provisionally," Mosely suggested, "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an outsider. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provisionally," Mosely suggested, "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an outsider. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provisionally," Mosely suggested, "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

"Yes, they're cheap," Mosely assented, spitting across the room at an outsider. "Bout eight dollars apiece, I'd guess 'em off at," he added, with a poor man's contempt for low prices.

"Well, that only makes it worse," replied Garwood. "But leave them out entirely. With sixty-two votes Warren can control the caucus."

"Provisionally," Mosely suggested, "Warren'll get them easy enough," said Harkness.

claims they have you whipped to a standstill."

"They're welcome over there to any comfort they can get out of the situation," said Garwood in a superior way.

It rained on the day of the primaries. All morning politicians, big and little, stamped into Senator Warren's hotel on Michigan avenue, or stamped in the Grand, tracking with greasy mud the muslin that had been stretched over the carpet in Colonel Talbot's headquarters.

It was a wicked battle they fought out at the polls that day. The Warren men had control of the party organization and named the judges and clerks. Innates of lodging houses, and Lake Front bobbers, their rage steaming in the warm rain, were hauled from poll to poll in big moving vans, and voted wherever Warren needed votes and as often as he pleased.

At 7 o'clock the polls closed. Warren carried some of the districts, the opposition others. Both claimed the victory. It was left for the convention to decide.

The colonel, for some reason, preferred not to get up the next morning, but opened his mail, read his papers, ate his breakfast, and finally held his morning levee, the last of the campaign, in bed. The politicians who had been waiting outside for an hour, grumbled at such indolence, and when they were finally admitted to their leader's presence, suspected him of insulting the undemocratic, luxuriousness of Senator Warren, who received his callers in bed every morning. But by 5 o'clock they had received their final instructions and scattered to the conventions, and when Mosely and Garwood sauntered in from the breakfast-room, they found only a few stragglers who lingered on in the hope of beer money, at least, for their imaginary services on this decisive day. Malachi Nolan, in black garments and white cravat, came presently, his big diamond flashing, his face shining and red from his ill razor, and then Carroll, at the sound of whose young step and fresh laugh the colonel succeeded in evoking a wan, tired smile.

"Just lazy, that's all," he declared reassuringly, seeing Carroll halt in surprise. He reared himself on his elbow, and as he raised his head, his white hair all tangled, Carroll saw how haggard he was. He never had seen him look so old, so white, so worn, before.

"I was waiting for you," said the colonel, indicating Nolan with a finger that was like a claw. "I've fixed everything but the First district." He paused for breath. "The First ward's solid, isn't it? Well, all right. But watch Donahue. I'm sorry we ever let him get on the delegation. And then, let's see"—he pressed his brow in a troubled effort to steady his senses—"oh, yes. See McGraw and have him lay down on Hardy, and tell Reinhold that if he wants that job from the South Park board he'd

better get in line, and as to Wright—his brother's a conductor on the Cottage Grove line, and you can get at him through Harlow. Tell him I sent you. That'll give you thirty-five votes on the first ballot, and—"

Carroll, to whom political calculations savored always of the mystery of higher mathematics, said: "Seems to me you could figure it better than I."

"Well, you try it," said Garwood, dropping his pen and titling back in his chair.

There was not much hope, and the soberness deepened. After a while there was a knock on the door, and a shaven head was thrust in.

"Them lit's," guys is out here," said the shaven head. "Any figurs to give out?"

"Figurs?" asked Mosely. "We've got 'em off at."

And Garwood, talking his papers from the table, went out and said to the reporter:

"Convention have been held in all the senatorial districts down the state, and a large number of candidates are already named. Of these sixty-nine, we have beyond any question, the colonel's paper, as it is to make sure of the number—we have fifty-three, and that doesn't include the nine hold-over senators who are with us. We can lose ten of them at the polls and still have enough to control the caucus. In Cook county, tomorrow, we'll carry the First, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth, Eleventh, Seventeenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-third and the country towns—the seventh—giving us thirty-five more candidates, or ninety-seven in all. This is a conservative estimate, and gives the doubtful districts to Warren. We can lose Cook tomorrow and still have a fighting chance to win out. I regard the battle as ours. Senator Warren is defeated."

"Over at the Richmond," said Crowley of the News-Dispatch. "Baldwin

better get in line, and as to Wright—his brother's a conductor on the Cottage Grove line, and you can get at him through Harlow. Tell him I sent you. That'll give you thirty-five votes on the first ballot, and—"

Carroll, to whom political calculations savored always of the mystery of higher mathematics, said: "Seems to me you could figure it better than I."

"Well, you try it," said Garwood, dropping his pen and titling back in his chair.

There was not much hope, and the soberness deepened. After a while there was a knock on the door, and a shaven head was thrust in.

"Them lit's," guys is out here," said the shaven head. "Any figurs to give out?"

"Figurs?" asked Mosely. "We've got 'em off at."

And Garwood, talking his papers from the table, went out and said to the reporter:

"Convention have been held in all the senatorial districts down the state, and a large number of candidates are already named. Of these sixty-nine, we have beyond any question, the colonel's paper, as it is to make sure of the number—we have fifty-three, and that doesn't include the nine hold-over senators who are with us. We can lose ten of them at the polls and still have enough to control the caucus. In Cook county, tomorrow, we'll carry the First, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth, Eleventh, Seventeenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-third and the country towns—the seventh—giving us thirty-five more candidates, or ninety-seven in all. This is a conservative estimate, and gives the doubtful districts to Warren. We can lose Cook tomorrow and still have a fighting chance to win out. I regard the battle as ours. Senator Warren is defeated."

"Over at the Richmond," said Crowley of the News-Dispatch. "Baldwin

better get in line, and as to Wright—his brother's a conductor on the Cottage Grove line, and you can get at him through Harlow. Tell him I sent you. That'll give you thirty-five votes on the first ballot, and—"

Carroll, to whom political calculations savored always of the mystery of higher mathematics, said: "Seems to me you could figure it better than I."

"Well, you try it," said Garwood, dropping his pen and titling back in his chair.

listened silently a long time to the cardiac murmurs, he rolled under his fingers the superficial vessels of the temples, the forearms, the wrists, the knees, he counted the pulse; and he looked long at the old man's fingernails. When he paused, the colonel said:

"Well?"

Doctor Foerder had retreated from the bedside and was writing his directions precisely, logically, as an official drafts up a report, beginning with "The patient, a Roman numeral."

Foerder, briefly consulted with Lambert, that is, repeated the directions he had already written out, and began to buckle his big valise.

"And as to a nurse?" asked Doctor Lambert.

"I'll send one of my own," said Foerder, hastily lighting a Russian cigarette. He could not remain long in one place. He had patients to see and a lecture to deliver over at Rush Medical college and his man was waiting with his high-headed phaeton down in Jackson boulevard.

The nurse, diffusing a faint odor of antiseptics, came from Doctor Foerder's private hospital, laid aside her bonnet and veil and pausing an instant to give a woman's touch to her hair, quietly and deftly set the room in order.

All that afternoon the colonel lay in his darkened bedroom, fighting the battle of his life. He lay so still the nurse almost fancied him asleep, so regular was his breathing. Once he broke the silence by asking the time.

"Twenty minutes after three," the nurse responded, glancing at her little watch.

"Some of the conventions, then," the colonel said, "are over. I wonder why they don't send me word."

The nurse did not notice his speech, and he added:

"Pardon me, you doubtless are not interested in politics."

The talking brought on a spasm of dyspnoea, and the colonel struggled so painfully for his breath that the nurse had to prop him up with pillows in a sitting posture, as those who are afflicted with asthma pass their nights, finding it easier thus to breathe. The colonel begged the nurse's pardon, as if he had committed some indelicacy.

About this time news was brought from the First district convention in Arlington hall and from the Sixth in Jung's hall, that the Warren men had carried both districts. The colonel, hearing the hoarse whispering between the messengers and Mosely in the room outside, demanded information, and Doctor Lambert had to tell him. The colonel wished to see Mosely, he had some new plan for the West Side to offset their loss; and he saw Mosely and the plan was put in execution. Then the colonel seemed once more to sleep. When he opened his eyes he asked if he could not have a cigar—"seeger," he pronounced it, assuring the nurse that he felt much better, but she said, as one might say to the whim of a child to whom explanations are not vouchsafed:

"Not just now."

And there was silence again, and the ticking of the nurse's little watch. By 4 o'clock the colonel became restless once more, and asked if there were any news. When the nurse said no, he insisted that there must be some message, some letter, some telegram. He did not know that his followers, vindicating all history, were now standing afar off. He worried and grew incoherent. He seemed to confuse Carroll with the boy who was sleeping under the stars far away in Arizona.

Doctor Foerder returned at 4 o'clock. He had not been expected before evening, but he was interested in the case. He had mentioned it in his lecture that day. He had commented on the wonderful display of vitality on the patient's part, and spoken of the value in such cases of moral treatment, of encouraging words and a confident manner. He read the nurse's chart, counted the colonel's pulse for fifteen seconds and calculated the rate of multiplication, drew down the old man's eyelids, and looked at the white of his eyes, and he examined the finger-nails; then he perceived the anæsthesia. When he raised his black head, the colonel said:

"Any news?"

"You're doing well."

"Well," said the colonel impatiently. "I don't mean that—any news from the conventions?"

Foerder hesitated, as if half reluctant to display interest in anything so human, but said:

"What?" said the colonel eagerly, his eyes brightening with a light that alarmed the doctor.

"They say you've carried some districts on the North Side."

"Which ones?" asked the colonel. "Don't remember."

"Anything else?"

"Well, they say Warren has carried some North Side districts, too—and some West Side districts."

"Warren?"

"Well, whatever his name is."

Then Foerder was silent, and the colonel lay a long time thinking.

"Did you learn how it's going in the Ninth, or the Second, or the Seventeenth?"

"They say it's about an even break everywhere."

took a turn in the long, dark, softly carpeted hall, to smoke a cigarette. At times some politician would come with a scared face and inquire about the colonel, and the doctor always demanded news of the battle, before he answered the questions. The reports brought by the politicians were not encouraging, and they hurried outside again. Their visits, in the afternoon, became fewer. Even Mosely and Garwood had been glad of the official excuse offered by the First district convention in Italia hall down Clark street, to escape from the shadowed headquarters.

At 8 o'clock no one had been there for an hour save some sympathetic bell-hops and porters from downstairs, and Carroll, of course—he came every half hour from the convention, disheveled, bathed in perspiration, his eyes burning with excitement and suspense. Foerder would not allow him to see the colonel, who lay behind the white door, his eyes half closed, too weak any longer to whisper.

At 7 o'clock the reporters came, and Doctor Foerder, as they put it, issued a bulletin.

"Be alive," the doctor said, "pulse 120 to 124, respiration 22 to 26, temperature 98. His remarkable nerve alone sustains him. He's making the most magnificent fight I ever saw in all my life—have you heard anything from the convention?"

"They're all over but the one in the First district," one of the reporters said, while they scribbled down the physician's figures. "It all depends now upon what that does. It's the worst fight ever known in Chicago. They say Warren has spent twenty-five thousand today."

"Does it look as if he could be elected there—in the First, you know?"

The reporters smiled and winked one at another.

"The colonel lay like one asleep, until far along in the evening. Once or twice he opened his eyes and looked an inquiry into the doctor's eyes, but Foerder could only shake his head. And once or twice he muttered something about Baldwin, and was troubled that they could not understand. Then he sank into a state of coma, and the news for which all were waiting would not come.

Doctor Foerder was forever glancing at his watch and asking Lambert how he thought the First district convention would turn out. Lambert had no idea.

"I hope we'll win," Foerder would say. Finally he sent Lambert down for news, Lambert hurried back. They had taken forty-six ballots, he said, and the vote was split. At 10 o'clock Doctor Foerder examined the colonel again, examined his eyes, his finger-nails, drummed on his chest, listened to his heart.

"You're magnificent!" he could not refrain from whispering, but his patient did not answer or look, or even smile this time. He was growing very weak. His breathing was faint, he inhaled the air through livid lips. He did not arouse from his stupor.

Doctor Foerder grew very impatient. "We can't wait much longer," he said. "It's all we can do now," said Lambert.

Foerder went outside. The ante-room was deserted. The politicians came no more. He would sit down, then instantly get up, walk back and forth; his eyebrows knitting in his scorn, his lips twitching in that inhuman smile. And he smoked cigarette after cigarette. He did this for an hour.

Along toward midnight he heard a step flying to the door, he saw Carroll, dragging down the hall with the step of defeat and exhaustion. The boy's hair was matted under his hat, his eyes were dull, sunken, black as night.

"Licked," he said, waving his hands with a gesture of despair, as if the world had come to an end. Foerder went inside, leaving Carroll to sink into the first chair. But a moment later the physician opened the white door, and beckoned with his head. The motion was conclusive, final. He held the door ajar, and Carroll pushed. The useless drugs had been pushed aside. The room was filled with the strange silence, the odor of death. Lambert stood at the window, looking out into the darkness. The nurse stood by the bed, waiting to perform her last office for the dying man.

Carroll thrustly approached and looked down at the long form, scarcely outlined by the sheet, at the right head, at the great, waxen brow, at the little blue spheres formed by the closed eyelids, at the mouth slightly open beneath the white mustache with its tinge of yellow. Doctor Foerder was pressing his fingers to the colonel's wrist. The breathing had lost all human quality, it was but a series of automatic gasps, which, it seemed, would never end. At last, very grey shadow, at last they gazed, then they saw a faint inspiration, and Doctor Foerder, laying the thin old hand down upon the colonel's breast, said:

"It's all over."

There was silence for a while. Then Doctor Lambert tossed up the window, and Carroll heard in the street below, a crowd shuffling over the sidewalk, a crowd coming, as he knew, from the convention in Italia hall. And suddenly from the crowd arose a raucous, drunken yell:

"Hurrah for Warren!"

Black on Yellow Easiest to Read.

The French publication Le Courrier du Livre reports on some interesting experiments which have been made regarding the most favorable color combinations for reading at a distance.

It was found that the most legible print was black upon yellow background. The order of merit obtained for different combinations is somewhat surprising, and is as follows:

(1) Black on yellow; (2) green on white; (3) red on white; (4) blue on white; (5) white on blue; (6) black on white; (7) yellow on black; (8) white on red; (9) white on green; (10) white on black; (11) red on yellow; (12) green on red; (12) red on green.

It will be noticed, among other things, that the customary combination of black upon white comes sixth in the list, about half way down.

Called Down.

The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

lating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living.—Boston Herald.

Black on Yellow Easiest to Read.

The French publication Le Courrier du Livre reports on some interesting experiments which have been made regarding the most favorable color combinations for reading at a distance.

It was found that the most legible print was black upon yellow background. The order of merit obtained for different combinations is somewhat surprising, and is as follows:

## WISCONSIN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Merrill—Rev. Henry Daib of this city has just celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination.

Ashtland—The annual Badger state clam bake will take place here September 27. One hundred business men of the northwest will attend.

Appleton—Arthur Schroeder bought a saloon, neglected to take out a license and when he sold the first drink was arrested. He paid a fine of \$53.90.

Baraboo—Mrs. Al Ringling broke all records at Mirror lake when she caught a black bass that weighed six pounds.

Baraboo—In a school children's display of flowers, first over all places were awarded to Mary Reinking, Joseph Horstman and Doris MacPherson.

Beloit—A bronze tablet in honor of Rev. Dr. R. W. Bosworth, for six years pastor of the Methodist church here, has been placed in the church.

Cambridge—High water damage has now been made almost impossible by the construction of a concrete dam by John Hayes.

Appleton—The Citizens' National bank of this city has adopted the finger print system for the identification of patrons of the bank and for the signing of other papers.

Menomonie Falls—While Fred Stoenert, a farmer, was backing his automobile from its garage, his sixteen-months daughter was run down and killed.

Schoonah—Edward Ruesselien, while on his way home, was assaulted by robbers and seriously injured. He had about \$150 in currency, which was not taken.

Eau Claire—County Treasurer Singel is in receipt of a five dollar bill, enclosed in a letter which says the sender received the money under one of the state's "beautiful laws," which he says are rotten.

Fond du Lac—After he had turned loose the live stock on a farm and had stolen a team of horses from another farm, Thomas Whitehead, escaped inmate of the county insane hospital, was captured at the county fair and returned.

Wausau—While attending the Marathon county fair, Walter Moser suffered the loss of his right hand. Although he had been warned to keep away from an exhibit of machinery, he put his hand into a machine for cutting glass and his hand was mutilated. But for the fact that the opening was high and his weight held him down, his entire arm might have been drawn into the machine.

Rhineclander—The skeleton of a man was found in the woods near Gagen. The skull was crushed, and an x-ray near the remains gave evidence of foul play. About four years ago a woodman named Lund mysteriously disappeared, and the bones are believed to be his. It is thought the man was murdered by a fellow workman and the body buried in the underbrush. An investigation has been started by District Attorney O'Melia.







# The Colonel's Last Campaign

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTIETH DISTRICT," "HER INFANT VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

Copyright by The Tribune-Merrill Company

ALL day long Colonel Talbot sat in his leather chair in the lobby of the Grand, twiddling his cigar, and talking politics. Under the broad brim of his black slouch hat his hair fell in silver waves almost to his shoulders, and the long mustache, drooping like a Georgian's at the corners of his mouth, was as white as his hair, save at the spot where his hair had tinged it yellow.

There was not a politician of either party between Dunlap and Catro who was not perched upon the big fellow's chair, take his thin hand and say: "Hello, Colonel, what's new in politics?" The colonel had an invariable reply: "I'm out of politics, and don't know anything. What do you hear?" Sometimes, if the passing politician happened to be of the old party, the colonel would take him by the arm, and they would saunter away to the bar. If the politician came from northern Illinois, the colonel would make a rye; if from southern Illinois the colonel would take a bourbon; such was his idea of etiquette. Though never would he take a before breakfast for a drink, he before breakfast, he told Carroll, was a back log in the fire that would burn the living day.

Carroll was the staff of the colonel's old age. The two would sit by the hour, while the old man talked of the Nineteenth Illinois cavalry, of Lincoln and Douglas, of David Davis and Kilgus Holmes, of state and national conventions, in the days when he had made and unmade congressmen, governors and senators, ruling his party in the state, Carroll shrewdly thought, with a discipline as rigid as that with which he had welded the Nineteenth Illinois into a fighting regiment.

To those who knew the veteran's ancestry, his love for the boy was touching. The story is too long to tell now, but it was the story of a boy who was the ingrate of St. Warren. The colonel had picked Warren up in the old Fifteenth district, sent him to congress, and finally made a United States senator of him. Warren, developing quickly as a politician, had turned around, defeated the colonel for reelection and changed to the executive committee, a position he had held for sixteen years, had frozen him out of the Arizona deal, and somehow caused the colonel's only son to go wrong out there in Tucson. The boy's mother had died; of a broken heart, they said. Since then the colonel had passed, in the grim loneliness of a crowded hotel, he never mentioned Warren's name. If he heard it, he clenched his bony fists so tightly that the knuckles showed white. Once a year, perhaps, in the springtime, when the state central committee met, he got out his white waistcoat and was invited up to the ordinary to make a speech on the state of the party, and once a year, in the summer, he attended a reunion of his regiment, now dedicated to a squadron of torturing old men, whom the colonel called "boys."

Spring came, rolling up from the muddy Ohio, showering its apple blossoms in the orchards of Egypt, sparkling with purple flowers the prairies of central Illinois, and finally flooding with tardy sunshine the cold waters of Lake Michigan. It was the year the legislature that chose Warren's successor in the senate was to be elected, and while the senator came home from Washington he found himself in the center of the storm. The Warren of the parlor suite in a Lake Front hotel was not the St. Warren whom Colonel Talbot had rescued from the dusty little law office down in Shelbyville fifteen years before. The clothes of that time were faded by the sun in which he loomed all day on the post office corner, whereas the clothes of this spring morning bespoke a New York millionaire and a Wall Street power.

The senator was not in a pleasant mood. There was opposition to his reelection, and while his machine ignored it, and while George R. Baldwin, the lawyer who watched the interests of certain big corporations during the sessions of the legislature, said it was but a sporadic demonstration of sore-fence, lack numbers and labor strikes, spreading, he pictured the picture of the senator from the corner lands of central Illinois would say, like a prairie fire, Jacksonville, where the standard of revolt had first been raised, was in Morgan, the colonel's home county, and so it came to pass that the defection was laid to the machine-mongers in the legislature. And yet, as the politicians who were always dropping in Chicago to correct their reckonings, paused an instant by the leather chair, the old white head would slowly sway from side to side, and the old man would say:

"No, I'm out of politics."

If Carroll had not conceived the idea of running for office, perhaps the colonel would have remained out of politics, but the boy, after a week of dreaming, dramatized himself as making a speech in the state senate chamber at Springfield. The colonel, as a man's duty is, advised him to keep out of politics, and yet within an hour after Carroll shyly confessed his ambition, the fever awoke in the old fellow's bones, his eyes flamed with old fire, and he admitted that the experience might help a boy who was struggling in a pitiless city for a law practice.

Within a week the colonel had introduced Carroll to Superintendent of Street and Alley Cleaning Patrick F. Gibbons, who promised to be with him, and had been retained out of old fire, and he admitted that the experience might help a boy who was struggling in a pitiless city for a law practice.

When a man walks down the aisle of a church stepping on flowers which little girls have scattered before him, he must look like a fool, but no one has even looked at him close enough to see.

A man and woman going on a wedding tour try hard not to look happy, and on their return they try just as hard to look unhappy.

At a church wedding the girl at the altar in white looks as if she had won the head prize, and every woman present who has been married as long as a year looks as if she had won the consolation.

When it is said of a bridegroom that he has money, every woman present remarks: "And you bet she knows how to use it."

There isn't much money in a bride's honeymoon as reported, much of it being lost in the ordeal of wiping on new towels after they have gone to house-keeping, and breaking in new shoes.

They long during their engagement to go somewhere after they are married where they will be all alone. On the second day after they have been all alone, the bride says: "Wouldn't it be nice if some friend should come to see us?" And the bridegroom sighs: "Yes, or even an enemy."

About three months after a bride has left her old home with her nose turned up scornfully at the suggestion that she take her old clothes with her, she comes hurrying back for them, and is made if one garment is missing.

—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Collectors. Collectors as a rule are egotists and thieves. They are leading citizens in the great republic of Bore. One man will buttonhole you in the street while he tells you in glibly that he has finally secured the autograph of the fourth governor of Georgia. Another will describe minutely his collection of photographs of all the women who have yet taken the part of Carmen. We know an otherwise blameless person who collected monograms. What one of us has not at some time dwelt in this Arcadia? When we were boys it was either a collection of autographs or a collection of postmarks, or names of locomotive engines. How many had the foresight to keep their coins and stamps? They were scattered, or they disappeared, together with a little book relating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it we would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living.—Boston Herald.

Called Down. The cynic: There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One.—What's the matter with the piano business?

Some Ideas About Marriage. Undoubtedly Written by a Pessimist. They May Not Meet With Universal Popular Approval.

When a man walks down the aisle of a church stepping on flowers which little girls have scattered before him, he must look like a fool, but no one has even looked at him close enough to see.

A man and woman going on a wedding tour try hard not to look happy, and on their return they try just as hard to look unhappy.

At a church wedding the girl at the altar in white looks as if she had won the head prize, and every woman present who has been married as long as a year looks as if she had won the consolation.

When it is said of a bridegroom that he has money, every woman present remarks: "And you bet she knows how to use it."

There isn't much money in a bride's honeymoon as reported, much of it being lost in the ordeal of wiping on new towels after they have gone to house-keeping, and breaking in new shoes.

They long during their engagement to go somewhere after they are married where they will be all alone. On the second day after they have been all alone, the bride says: "Wouldn't it be nice if some friend should come to see us?" And the bridegroom sighs: "Yes, or even an enemy."

About three months after a bride has left her old home with her nose turned up scornfully at the suggestion that she take her old clothes with her, she comes hurrying back for them, and is made if one garment is missing.

—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Collectors. Collectors as a rule are egotists and thieves. They are leading citizens in the great republic of Bore. One man will buttonhole you in the street while he tells you in glibly that he has finally secured the autograph of the fourth governor of Georgia. Another will describe minutely his collection of photographs of all the women who have yet taken the part of Carmen. We know an otherwise blameless person who collected monograms. What one of us has not at some time dwelt in this Arcadia? When we were boys it was either a collection of autographs or a collection of postmarks, or names of locomotive engines. How many had the foresight to keep their coins and stamps? They were scattered, or they disappeared, together with a little book relating to adventures of Alexander Selkirk, that book with deep green covers and wood cuts apparently cut with a jackknife. For it we would now gladly exchange a complete and luxurious set of books by any author living.—Boston Herald.

claims they have you whipped to a standstill."

"They're welcome over there to any comfort they can get out of the situation," said Carroll in a superior way.

It rained on the day of the primaries. All morning politicians, big and little, stamped into Senator Warren's hotel on Michigan avenue, or stamped in the Grand, tracking with greasy mud the mud that had been stretched over the carpet in Colonel Talbot's headquarters.

It was a wicked battle they fought out at the polls that day. The Warren men had control of the best organization and named the judges and clerks. Innates of judging houses, and Lake Front bobbers, their rags steaming in the warm rain, were hauled from poll to poll in big moving vans, and voted wherever Warren needed votes, and as often as he pleased.

At 7 o'clock the polls closed. Warren carried some of the districts, the opposition others. Both claimed the victory. It was left for the convention to decide.

The colonel, for some reason, preferred not to get up the next morning, but opened his mail, read his papers, ate his breakfast, and finally held his morning levee, the last of the campaign in bed. The politicians who had been waiting outside for an hour, grumbled at such indecency, and when they were finally admitted to their leader's presence, suspected him of imitating the undercurrents of the campaign. Warren, who received his callers in bed every morning, but by 9 o'clock they had received their final instructions and scattered to the conventions, and when Mosely and Garwood sauntered in from the breakfast-room, they found only a few stragglers, who lingered on in the hope of beer money, at least, for their languid services on this decisive day. Malachi Nolan, in black garments and white cravat, came presently, his big diamond flashing, his face shining and red from his dull razor, and then Carroll, at the sound of whose young step and fresh laugh the colonel succeeded in evoking a wan, tired smile.

"Just lazy, that's all," he declared reassuringly, seeing Carroll halt in surprise. He reared himself on his elbow, and as he raised his head, his white hair all tangled, Carroll saw how haggard he was. He never had seen him look so old, so white, so worn, before.

"You're waiting for me," said the colonel, indicating Nolan with a finger, that was like a claw. "I've fixed everything but the First district. He paused for breath. "The First ward's solid, isn't it? Well, all right. But watch Nolan. He's got a trick up his sleeve. He's got a trick up his sleeve. And then, let's see—he pressed his brow in a troubled effort to steady his senses—"Oh, yes. See McGlynn and have him lay down on Hardy, and tell Reinhold that if he wants that job from the South Park board he'd better get in line, and as to Wright, my brother's a conductor on the Cottage Grove line, and you can get at him through Harlow. Tell him I sent you. That'll give you thirty-five votes on the first ballot, and—"

Carroll, who had turned to reply to some jest of Mosely's heard a groan. Instantly he looked back at the colonel. The old politician's face had been suggesting as if he wished to get out of bed. He writhed a moment, then his head nodded, his chin dropped to his breast, and he collapsed in a heap, among the tumbled bedclothes. Carroll peered with a sudden sickness.

"He's fainted," said Garwood, fumbling at the throat of the colonel, who lay motionless, his face white as a sheet. "Mosely bunted impatiently for a flask of whisky, and when they had straightened him out upon his pillows, Carroll ran for the hotel physician. The colonel recovered consciousness before the physician came and glanced around with an expression of embarrassment.

"Dann such a heart, anyway," he said. "Then young Doctor Lambert came with his new stethoscope. When the doctor had finished his auscultation, the colonel said:

"Malachi, vote your delegation solid every time—don't give complimentary votes—it's dangerous. And remember I don't care what happens so long as Carroll's nominated, trade anything for that, and send me word."

But they hustled him.

At noon Doctor Forreder, the specialist, arrived.

"Ah, Lambert," he said, scowling about him as he put down his tremendous leather valise, big with the mysterious contrivances of modern surgery. "We have beyond any question, your quick, professional tread, stepped to the bedside. He exposed the colonel's big chest, and began a delicate percussion with his white fingers. When he had done tapping, he laid his ear over the colonel's heart, and

listened silently a long time to the cardiac murmurs, he rolled under his fingers the superficial vessels of the temples, the forams, the wrists, the knees, he counted the pulse; and he looked long at the old man's finger-nails. When he paused, the colonel said:

"Yes?"

Doctor Forreder had retreated from the bedside and was writing his directions precisely, logically, as an official draws up a report, beginning each paragraph with a Roman numeral. He did not answer the colonel.

Forreder, briefly consulted with Lambert, then repeated the directions he had already written out, and began to buckle his big valise.

"And as to a nurse?" asked Doctor Lambert.

"I'll send one of my own," said Forreder, hastily lighting a Russian cigarette. He could not remain long in one place. He had patients to see and a lecture to deliver over at Rush Medical college, and his man was waiting with his high-browed phaeton down in Jackson boulevard.

The nurse, diffusing a faint odor of antiseptics, came from Doctor Forreder's private hospital, laid aside her bonnet and veil and pausing as an instant to give a woman's touch to her hair, quietly and deftly set the room in order.

All that afternoon the colonel lay in his darkened bedroom, fighting the battle of his life. He lay so still the nurse almost fancied him asleep, so regular was his breathing. Once he broke the silence by asking the time.

"Twenty minutes after three," the nurse responded, glancing at her little watch.

"Of the conventions, then," the colonel said, "are over. I wonder why they don't send me word."

The nurse did not notice his speech, and he added:

"Pardon me, you doubtless are not interested in politics."

The talking brought on a spasm of dyspnoea, and the colonel struggled so painfully for his breath that he was unable to pro him up with pillows in a sitting posture, as those who are afflicted with asthma pass their nights, finding it easier thus to breathe. The colonel begged the nurse's pardon, as if he had committed some indecency.

About this time news was brought from the state central convention in the Chicago hall and from the Sixth in Jung's hall, that the Warren men had carried both districts. The colonel, hearing the hoarse whispering between the messengers and Mosely in the room outside, demanded information, and Doctor Lambert had to tell him.

He had some new plan for the West Side to offset their loss; and he saw Mosely and the plan was put in execution. Then the colonel seemed more to sleep. When he opened his eyes he asked if he could not have a cigar—"See," he pronounced, assuring the nurse that he felt much better. She said, as one might say to the whim of a child to whom explanations are not vouchsafed:

"Not just now."

And there was silence again, and the ticking of the nurse's little watch.

By 4 o'clock the colonel became restless once more, and asked if there were any news. When the nurse said no, he insisted that there must be some message, some letter, some telegram. He did not know that his followers, vindicating all history, were now standing afar off. He worried and grew incoherent. He seemed to confuse Carroll with the boy who was sleeping under the stars far away in Arizona.

Doctor Forreder returned at 4 o'clock. He had not been expected before evening, but he was interested in the case. He had mentioned it in his lecture that day. He had commented on the wonderful display of vitality on the patient's part, and spoken of the value in such cases of moral treatment, of encouraging words and a confident manner. He read the nurse's chart, counted the colonel's pulse for fifteen seconds and calculated the rate of multiplication, drew down the old man's eyelids, and using the sensitive and white light of the ophthalmoscope, he examined the finger-nails; then the percussion and the auscultation. When he raised his black head, the colonel said:

"Any news?"

"You're doing well."

"Aw!" said the colonel impatiently, "I don't want any news from the conventions."

Forreder hesitated, as if half reluctant to display interest in anything so human, but said:

"Yes."

"What?" said the colonel eagerly, his eyes brightening with a light that alarmed the doctor.

"They say you've carried some districts over North Side."

"Which ones?" asked the colonel.

"Don't remember."

"Anything else?"

"Well, they say Warner has carried some North Side districts. too—and some West Side districts."

"Warner?"

"That whatever his name is."

The doctor was silent, and the colonel lay a long time thinking.

"Did you learn how it's going in the Ninth, or the Second, or the Seventeenth?"

"They say it's about an even break everywhere."

Black on Yellow Easiest to Read. The French publication Le Courrier du Livre reports on some interesting experiments which have been made regarding the most favorable color combinations for reading at a distance.

It was found that the most legible print was black upon yellow background. The order of merit obtained for different combinations is somewhat surprising, and is as follows: (1) Black on yellow; (2) green on white; (3) red on white; (4) blue on white; (5) white on blue; (6) black on white; (7) yellow on black; (8) white on red; (9) white on green; (10) white on black; (11) red on yellow; (12) green on red; (13) red on green.

It will be noticed, among other things, that the customary combination of black upon white comes sixth in the list, about half way down.

## WISCONSIN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Merill—Rev. Henry Dalb of this city has just celebrated twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination.

Abland.—The annual Badger state clam bake will take place here September 27. One hundred business men of the northwest will attend.

Appleton.—Arthur Schroeder bought a saloon, neglected to take out a license, and when he sold the first drink was arrested. He paid a fine of \$53.90.

Baraboo.—Mrs. A. Ringling broke all records at Mirror lake when she caught a black bass that weighed six pounds.

Baraboo.—In a school children's display of flowers, first over all places were awarded to Mary Reluking, Ione Horstman and Doris Macdonald.

Cambridge.—High water damage has now been made almost impossible by the construction of a concrete dam by John Hayes.

Appleton.—The Citizens National bank of this city has adopted the finger print system for the identification of patrons of the bank and for the signing of other papers.

Menomonee Falls.—While Fred Steiner, a farmer, was backing his automobile from its garage, his sixteen-months daughter was run down and killed.

Keneshaw.—Edward Bauerfeldt, while on his way home, was assaulted by robbers and seriously injured. He had about \$150 in currency, which was not taken.

East Chaire.—County Treasurer Singel is in receipt of a five dollar bill, enclosed in a letter, which was sent to him by a woman who had received the money under one of the state's "beautiful laws," which he says are rotten.

Fond du Lac.—After he had turned loose the live stock on a farm and had stolen a team of horses from another farm, Thomas Whitehead, escaped inmate of the county insane hospital, was captured at the county fair and returned.

Wausau.—While attending the Marathon county fair, Walter Moers suffered the loss of his right hand. Although he had been warned to keep away from an exhibit of machinery, he put his hand into a machine for cutting silage and his hand was mutilated.

The opening was high and his weight held him down, his entire arm might have been drawn into the machine.

Rhineland.—The skeleton of a man was found in the woods near Gagen. The skull was crushed, and an ax near the remains gave evidence of foul play. About the year 1905, a woodman named Lund mysteriously disappeared, and the bones are believed to be his. It is thought the man was murdered by a fellow workman and the body buried in the underbrush. An investigation has been started by District Attorney O'Melia.

Marquette.—While on top of a silo which he was helping to build near Coal, and necked with Johnson, who had a narrow escape from death when a sudden storm began to rock the uncompleted silo so that the movement was perceptible to Johnson. He knew that in another instant the structure would be wrecked and he jumped for a hayrack and the heavy silo fell, and the boys were killed.

Milton.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul depot was struck by lightning and was burned to the ground. By help of the fire department and citizens the office papers, baggage, express and nearly all the nearby warehouses, elevator and lumber yard, which were seriously threatened. The depot was one of the landmarks of the village, having been built in 1852.

New Richmond.—Frank McGrath, thirty-three years old, single, nephew of Henry McGrath, was shot by a neighbor, John McGrath, of Hammond, oldest son of John McGrath of Ironwood, Mich., accidentally shot himself while hunting 22 miles from Ironwood. The contents of the gun were discharged at short range, passing through his right lung. He was alighting from a boat and pulled the gun toward him. He died a half hour later.

Kenosha.—Literally ground to pieces, Philip Maurice, widely known in Kenosha and southern Wisconsin, and fifty-eight years of age, met death under a fast train of the Chicago & Northwestern here. The body was cut to pieces and scattered along the track, at a distance of 800 feet. When Maurice failed to come home for supper a search was made for him and the mangled body was identified by means of his clothing. Maurice was a member of one of the oldest pioneer families. The cause of the accident is a mystery. It is claimed that Maurice walked under the gates and directly in front of the on-rushing train.

Superior.—Harry Harding, night watchman at the Roger Ruger lumber yards, was struck by lightning and killed. His hat was torn to shreds, and he was instantly killed. The body was found by laborers. Harding's little spaniel dog was lying beside the body of his master.

Beloit.—The Rock River Old Settlers' association elected officers as follows: President, Charles Plinn; Beloit, vice-president, George McLaughlin; Turtle, secretary, Carey Phelps; Rockton, Ill., treasurer, W. T. Bell; Beloit. The annual picnic was attended by 1,000.

Ashland.—The first definite movement in bringing cattle from the drought regions of Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota took place, when George Wilkinson reached here, carrying to pasture on his farms at Ashland.

Beloit.—Racing with an interurban car proved disastrous to A. T. Wilson, La Crosse motorcycleist. Wilson and his wife started from Beloit for Rockford, Ill. Mrs. Wilson had intended to ride, but her husband took her place, and he was killed when he was thrown off his motorcycle, but was thrown off and is now in a hospital.

Oeshosh.—John Britz, twenty-three years old, cashier for an express company, was found dead in his home here. Two weeks ago his father was found dead at the same place. Both deaths were due to heart trouble.

Waukesha.—A divorce complaint was filed in court wherein Lottie Foljahn asks separation from her husband, Oscar J. Foljahn, to whom she was married at Fort Atkinson, Wis., October 12, 1912. She says that at the time of her marriage and was wholly incapable of contracting marriage. He is thirty-six years of age, she alleges.

General Booth to Visit United States. New York, Sept. 9.—Gen. Brunwell Booth, head of the Salvation Army, is soon to come to the U. S. The purpose of his visit is to secure \$1,000,000 of new uniforms for the late Gen. William Booth.

Vanderbilt's Son is Sick. New York, Sept. 9.—Because of the sudden illness of his son, Cornelius Vanderbilt has canceled passage for South America. Dispatches from London say Cornelius, Jr., is suffering from a throat affection.

Thirteen Slain by Maniac. Muelhausen, Baden, Germany, Sept. 8.—A crazed teacher named Wagner, murdered his wife and four children, set fire to this village and killed eight persons. He may die of wounds.

## G. O. P. WINS MAINE

J. A. PETERS ELECTED REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

Defeats Democrat by a Plurality of 553—Republicans Jubilant Over Victory.

Portland, Me., Sept. 10.—Speaker John A. Peters, Republican, of Ellsworth, was victor in the special election Monday in the Third congressional district by a plurality of 553 over Mayor William A. Pattangall, Democrat, of Waterville. Edward M. Lawrence, Progressive, of Lubec, was third.

The election was to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Forrest Goodwin of Skowhegan.

The returns from all but a small island plantation gave:

Peters, 15,537; Pattangall, 14,553; Lawrence, 6,487.

Mr. Peters' plurality over Mayor William A. Pattangall (Democrat) of Waterville was 553. His vote exceeded that of Edward M. Lawrence (Progressive) of Lubec by about 8,000.

The Third district last November gave President Wilson a plurality of 7,359 over President Taft and 1,369 over Colonel Roosevelt.

Mr. Pattangall carried his own county of Kennebec by about 1,000 plurality, but he ran behind in Hancock, Somerset and Waldo counties, and apparently in Washington county.

Peters was elected in his campaign by Secretary of State Bryan, who made eight speeches in the district for his party's nominee.

## SOCIETY WOMAN FOUND DEAD

Body of Mrs. W. B. Smith, Granddaughter of Marvin Huggitt, Discovered in Lake Michigan.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—The body of Mrs. Walter B. Smith, daughter of Hiram R. McCullough, vice-president of the traffic department of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, and daughter-in-law of Byron L. Smith, president of the same road, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.

The police declared it was a case of suicide. Mrs. Smith was 39 years of age, was found in Lake Michigan, near the city park at Lake Forest, on Monday. A rope was knotted tightly about Mrs. Smith's neck. On the beach was a small mound of sand, painfully decorated with flowers.









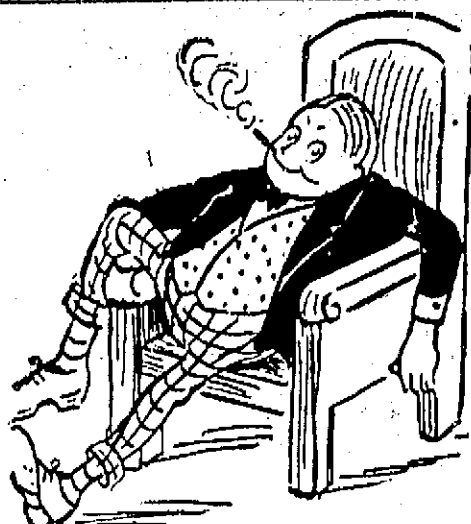












## A German Farmer Saw His Boy

who had just come back from college spreading both butter and jam on his bread. This didn't strike the old farmer as an economical proposition. He halted the youth thus: "Vot! Two times butter to von time brodt!"

This is Low Dutch for "Wouldn't it be for you?" Still, perhaps the old farmer was right. Had it not been for his frugality and saving habits, added to a real talent for hard work, that boy of his would never have gone thru college.

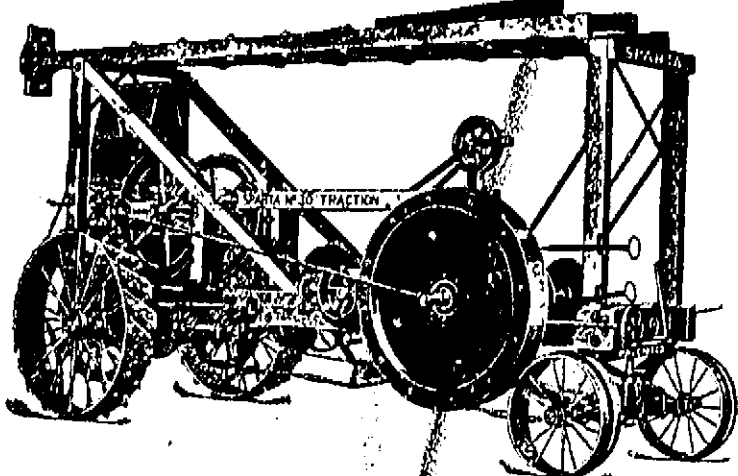
We are all too extravagant, as a rule, but there is such a thing as false economy—saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung. If you are building a house or a barn, it will pay you to buy the best lumber, which is only another way of inviting you to come to my bosom for your lumber and building supplies. A word to the wise is better than a whole dope book to the otherwise.

Ben-the-Booster, with

**KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.**

## COON & SOMMERFELD

### Reliable Well Drillers



Don't be without good water, it means good health. We do drilling right. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Give us a trial.

Phone 41, Rudolph Line

## Farmer's Insurance

Farmers Insure Now! In a Strong Stock Insurance Company with more than \$9,000,000.00 Assets. No Assessments. You pay once in three or five years.

### Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Windstorm Insurance Combined.

Costs only \$17.50 per \$1,000.00 to cover all your property against all the above hazards. In addition, your cattle and horses are covered against loss by lightning or tornadoes whether on or off your premises. Liberal settlements.

## C. E. BOLES

Dealer in  
Mortgage Loans, Real Estate  
Abstracts of Title and Insurance  
Telephone 322 Established 1902 Lyon Block

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—Lord Gurney will soon arrive in the city.

A. H. Voss is spending his vacation visiting in Madison.

The Rib Lake Lumber company purchased seven teams of horses from Daly and O'Day.

Albert Gross, caught a nine and one-half lb. northern pike in the river near Byron one day last week.

Miss Katherine Lueckenbach came down from Marshfield Monday and visited at the T. Riley home.

Rev. H. H. Maack, formerly of this city and now of Clintonville, visited over Sunday in this city.

Mrs. John McCarthy has returned from a six weeks visit with her daughters in Milwaukee and Iowa.

Edward Smith is visiting for a few days in Minneapolis. Mr. Smith is employed at the jewelry store.

H. A. Benjamin, clerk in the office of George P. Hambrecht, is spending his vacation at his home in Hapeock.

Oliver Akey, the Rudolph real estate man was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday while in the city on business.

Miss Clara Lindahl of Saratoga submitted to an operation for a gland on the neck at the Riverview hospital the past week.

The Woman's Club began their year's work Monday evening, holding their first meeting at the home of Mrs. W. A. Drumb.

David Zimmerman returned home last Thursday from Wausau where he underwent a successful operation for appendicitis.

A number of friends of Mrs. Wm. Craney surprised her in honor of her birthday Tuesday evening. A pleasant time was had.

Miss Angelle Gouger left for Manitowoc, Monday with Mr. and Mrs. George LeBreche, and intends to visit for a few weeks in that city.

Mrs. E. C. Rossier entertained about twenty ladies at her home last evening. A pleasant evening consisting of music and games was spent.

Mrs. J. H. Chamberlain, returned last Saturday to her home in Kaukauna after paying a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Guy O. Bahecock.

Miss Ayla Linderman of Clinton, Iowa, spent last week visiting at the home of J. H. Linderman. She was on her way to teach school at Weyauwega.

Prof. Victor E. Thompson left for Madison Sunday to attend a convention of manual training teachers. Mr. Thompson read a paper before the convention on Monday.

Sam Rowson, who is operating a dredge for the C. W. Rood Construction Co. in northern Minnesota spent several days in the city the past week visiting with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Birringer of Wausau spent Sunday in the city with relatives. They made the trip in their auto and were accompanied by Mrs. Milton Mosher and children.

Mrs. R. X. Grode, of Nekeonsa, is seriously ill at the Riverview hospital with typhoid fever. Mrs. Grode contracted the fever while nursing her son who had been ill for eight weeks.

Frank Sadoski, the laborer who had his left leg broken last week while working on the concrete mixer is getting along nicely and the attending physician says he will soon be able to be out again.

A number of friends and neighbors pleasantly surprised Mrs. Henry Hager at her home on Thursday afternoon in honor of her birthday. A very pleasant time is reported by those present.

Schubert Symphony Concert at Methodist church, Sept. 19.

Mrs. Emilie Toepel had the misfortune to break two ribs last Wednesday. The accident occurred while standing on a chair attending to her bird cage, the chair suddenly slipping and causing her to fall. Mr. Toepel was out of town when his wife was injured.

The fall weather is bringing out the local bowling stars after a long summer vacation. The Getts alleys will undoubtedly be the scene of some good high scores this season as the Budget Cigar company is offering a five dollar box of El Magna cigars to the first man making a score of 245 or above.

George and John Krieger are getting together the proper tools for the manufacture of the Krieger Ice Machine. When the necessary apparatus is complete the Kriegers will be able to put out one machine a week. There is practically no question as to the success of the ice machine project, as the one installed in the Berard and West market has proved to be absolutely what the manufacturers pretend it to be.

Messrs. P. S. Coon and W. F. Sommerfeld of the town of Rudolph were callers at this office on Friday on business. These gentlemen have just purchased a new Sparta, No. 30 traction well drill, equipped with a 12 horse power gas engine. They can drill a well 500 feet deep and are prepared to take orders for work. They are both experienced in this line of work and our farmer readers will do well to look them up when in need of anything in their line.

—Return engagement of the Schubert Symphony Club, Methodist church, Friday, Sept. 19.

### MARKET REPORT.

Patent Flour	5.50
Rye Flour	3.80
Rye	.62
Oats	.42
Butter	25-28
Eggs	.20
Beef, live	5-6
Pork, dressed	10-11
Veal	11-12 1/2
Hay, Timothy	10-12
New potatoes	.50
Flax	9-10
Hens	11
Spring Chickens	11 1/2

Notice of Application for Final Settlement, Sept. 21.

Wood County Court—In Probate, Sept. 21.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Die, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Louis J. Die, representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this court, at a regular term thereof to be held at the probate court, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 11th day of October, 1913, at 9 o'clock A. M.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate, be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 21st day of September, 1913.

By the Court, J. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

## Death of Gustave Helm.

Gustave Helm, of the Helm and Sherry bakery, passed away Sunday morning at his home in this city. The cause of his death was tuberculosis. The deceased is survived by his wife, a daughter and a son.

Mr. Helm moved to this city from Marshfield in December, 1911, and carried on a successful business. On the west side up to the time of his death. He was very well known in Marshfield where he ran a dry for a great many years.

The remains were shipped to Marshfield Monday night and the funeral took place this morning from the Catholic church in that city. The members of the local order of Eagles accompanied the body to the train.

## October Jury Selected.

At a meeting of the Jury Commissioners of the county the following names were drawn to serve on the jury at the Autumn term of the circuit court.

Auburndale—John Weber, Jr.  
Carey—Fred Fritz.  
Dexter—Louis Rick.  
Grand Rapids—  
John Bell, Jr.  
James Brockman.  
Alfred Canning.  
H. F. Gaulke.  
C. E. Gibson.  
Chas. Waterman.  
John Wodell.  
Grand Rapids town—Calvin H. Wood.  
Hanson—Wm. Schluhl, Jr.  
Hiles—Fred Kumin.

Marshfield—  
Ed. Gallet.  
R. A. Kalskopf.  
Geo. Koehn.  
Anton J. Meidl.  
Wm. J. Schimmelphenning.  
Jos. Stierle.  
P. Tiffault.  
Jake Thomas.  
Knut Thompson.  
Max Wagner.  
Marshfield town—John Ullmer.  
Milladore—Math. Konop.  
Port Edwards town—Albert Oelsager.  
Port Edwards town—Fred Wetzel.  
Port Edwards, Wis.—Sherman Payne.  
Kernington—Anton Brost.  
Richfield—Edw. Esser.  
Richfield—Joseph Thomas.  
Saratoga—Mike Matthews.  
Sigel—Alvin Kissinger.  
Rudolph—C. L. W. Bartels.  
Rudolph—Harmon Lawrence.  
Rudolph—Emil Steeke.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The county clerk has issued the following licenses the past week:

Jacob Smith of the town of Arpin and Miss Mary LaVigne of rand Rapids.

Stanley Ludwig and Miss Isabelle Zahn of Marshfield.

Clarence Hill and Miss Lavina Merick of the town of Sigel.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

Services on Sunday morning will be conducted in the English language by the Rev. G. E. Dewey. In the afternoon Brother Dewey will conduct the services in Saratoga.

## SENECA CORNERS.

School began in district No. 3 on the 15th, with Miss Anna Staven as teacher.

Peter Bohmsack has returned from a visit to his old home in Germany. He reports a most enjoyable time.

## SOUTH ARPIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Alward returned to their home at Oconomowoc after spending a week's visit with his brother Christian Alward.

Mrs. Arthur Scheunenhan left for her home at Columbus, Monday after spending two weeks with relatives and friends.

Chas. Krause is layed up with a very sore foot.

Kenneth Buchanan of Pleasant Hill called at the Duchow home Sunday. He being the guest of Miss Ella.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Hansen are entertaining his mother, Mrs. Hansen from north of Marshfield.

Miss Flora Ralsma and Lydia Basseur spent Sunday with Miss Edna Tomfohrde.

Aug. Kohls and John Dorst have both purchased a silo.

Joseph Krause and Harlow Baker were Sherry callers Sunday.

Mr. Duchow had his hay baled last Tuesday.

## BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Peltier.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Kruger, west side.

## WANT COLUMN.

GIRLS WANTED—For general office work, also several good writers to do addressing. The Hansen Companies, over Wood County National bank. If.

WANTED—To rent farm with stock in good land with cows. J. C. Zimmerman, Grand Rapids, Wis., 14th Ave. North.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Mrs. D. Waters, Third avenue north.

FOR SALE—Model 16 Buick, practically new. Will consider property in exchange. W. J. Conway.

FIXTURES FOR SALE—Store fixtures, grocery scales, show cases self-measuring, Bowser oil tank, electric coffee mill, grocery counters and other store fixtures for sale at a bargain. Enquire at Tribune office.

FARM FOR SALE—A good forty acre farm on Rudolph Marsh road 1 1/2 miles from Grand Rapids. Joe Mascha, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. D. 2, Box 94-4t.

GIRL WANTED—At the Commercial Hotel.

ROOMS TO RENT—Over Store, W. C. Welsel, 1t.

FOR SALE—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Ginsburg Phone 447. 111 3rd Ave. N. Grand Rapids.

THE OPEN DOOR SILVER AND PAINT DOOR FRAMES FOR STALLS, CONCRETE BRICK SILLS, "THE HANDSOME FRAME BUILT" BY VESPER WOOD MFG. CO., VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.

AUCTIONEER

I have had 10 years successful experience in this kind of work and will be pleased to serve you in such capacity at any time.

C. H. Imig, Rudolph, Wis.

I also have a number of pure bred and high grade Holstein bulls for sale.

**\$19.99**

It's easier and more convenient to write a check for this figure than to count out a ten, a five and four ones, a half, a quarter, two dimes and four pennies.

A checking account in our bank does away with all such bothersome difficulties for you always have the right change when you write a check. But that is merely one of the many advantages, chief among which is AUTOMATIC BOOKKEEPING.

We furnish checks and passbook free and explain everything fully.

**First National Bank,**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

The Bank that does things for you.

Suits for business wear during the coming Fall and Winter are commanding successful men's attention just now.

You want to make sure that your choice is correct in point of style, seasonable in point of fabric, tailored to insure dependable service and all at a price consistent with A-1 quality.

After investigation, but before purchasing elsewhere we urge an inspection of our better clothes from

**The House of Kuppenheimer**

You'll be mighty interested to discover what

**\$18 \$20 \$22.50 \$25 \$27.50 or \$30**



will purchase.

**Kruger & Warner Co.**

"The Home of Better Clothes"

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



# Fall Opening

## Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Johnson & Hill Co. invites you to their Fall Opening which commences Thursday and continues throughout the week. A fashion festival of everything that is new, that is different than anything in town. Our ready-to-wear garments are designed by the most skilled artists and are tailored by the best makers. Our Millinery Department will show the latest fashions in head wear, and the prices are moderate. Don't forget the date of our Opening display,

**Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th**

- No. 2730—Imitation-Penney Cloth Coat, lined with black sateen, large shawl collar and cuffs, all sizes, each..... **\$4.95**
- No. 601—This Coat made of heavy "American Boucle" cloth, 54 inches long, lined throughout with good mercerized lining. Deep shawl collar which can be worn open or buttoned high to neck. Fastens with buttons and loops, makes good serviceable and warm winter garment. Sizes from 16 to 44..... **\$9.50**






No. 2730

No. 500—This beautiful party dress which can also be used for wedding purposes and entertainments is made in a very good silk messaline covered with imported chiffon, trimmed with pearl beads and hanging fringes which gives the dress a very high class appearance..... **\$11.50**

No. 528—Fur fabric garment 52 in. long, made of "Salt's Arabian Lamb" and "Salt's Astrachan" skinner satin lined in American beauty, gold copenhagen and black, combination storm collar, trimmed with silk plush, cuffs to match, fastens with buttons or self material, sizes from 16 to 44..... **\$27.50**

No. 598—Fine "Astrachan Boucle" Coat 52 inches long, lined throughout with good yarn dyed satin. Combination shape and storm collar that can be buttoned to neck. Collar Reverses and cuffs of "Salt's" silk plush. Fastens with fine silk ornaments. Sizes 34 to 44..... **\$19.75**

**Extra Special**

No. 1201—Fine All Wool Serge Suit, skinner satin lined, cut away effect, 38 inches long. Skirt and coat trimmed with buttons, well tailored and presents all the features of a custom made garment. Colors, navy blue and black, sizes from 16 to 44, reg. price \$24.75, sale price **\$19.50**

## FALL OPENING

### Saturday, September 20th



Our fall stock of Millinery, Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and other Merchandise has arrived and we are prepared to show the people of Grand Rapids one of the cleanest and most up-to-date lines to be found in this vicinity.

Come to our opening and we will treat you right if you do not buy.

**Steinberg's Store**

East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**Johnson & Hill Co., - Grand Rapids**



**Kellner Coal Co.**  
**Coal and Wood**  
—  
Don't Forget US  
when you need any  
thing in the line of fuel  
—  
**Telephone 305**

on Monday, while on his way to Chicago, to come to take up the work as special representative of the American Cattle and Horse Exchange. Mr. Tissig will be in his headquarters in Chicago, and his headquarters will consist of all states from California to New York, and from Oklahoma and Missouri. Mr. Tissig stated that they will finish picking berries on their marsh at City Point some day the latter part of the week, and that several of the other marshes will also finish up. The crop has been large and as there have been plenty of pickers this year with good weather the cranberry harvest in the county will soon be over.

flatter her to her face, criticisms  
ridicule are her portion behind  
back. The best associates are  
pelled by her shallowness.

Some wealthy men are envied,  
what satisfaction is it to raise  
in the heart of another? The vain  
son is not loved, nor has he the  
respect of any. If the vain one c  
only realize that a man is held i  
timation for what is in him, ra  
than what he is making a displa  
he would cease the struggle to ap  
Better far be what you would  
others think you are. The stru  
to appear something calls attention  
one's weakness.—Milwaukee Jour

major knew that he was exhausted before starting on his European journey, but none were aware that the end was so near. It is believed that his death was hastened by a lack of his old throat trouble which had been due to the infliction of a bullet wound in 1910.

The body of the deceased lay in state in the town hall of Liverpool and now being transferred to New York by the steamer, Cedric.

A. J. Pankow, editor of the Manchester Democrat and Henry Kates of Marshfield were business visitors to the city on Tuesday.

1. We will have two per cent interest on all balances.

2. We will agree to carry all of our other charges six per cent for the time that we are carrying it.

Respectfully Submitted,  
Bank of Grand Rapids  
(Signed) E. R. Heston  
Cashier.

It was moved and carried that the National Bank be designated as the depository for the school funds for the year.

Motion to adjourn was then carried.  
(Signed) L. P. Whiting (Signed) J. P. Whiting  
(Signed) C. W. Schwede.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Marin and children visited with relatives at Sunday.

a real fact as a single s  
VICTORIA flour will prov  
VICTORIA is guarante  
per cent purity and qual  
the flour that's properly  
from the choicest of No. 1  
Perfect results alwa  
VICTORIA is used.

Back of  
ve.  
ed 100  
y. It's  
milled  
wheat  
ays—if

PIANOS

Another carload about the 15th of Sept.

MRS. F. P. DALY

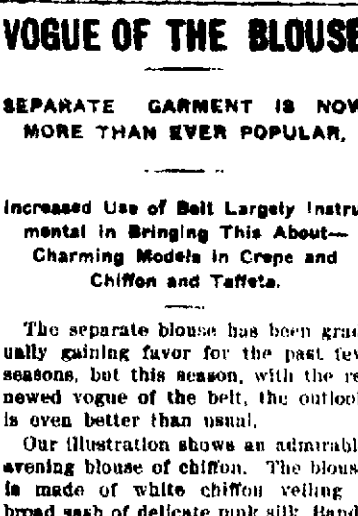
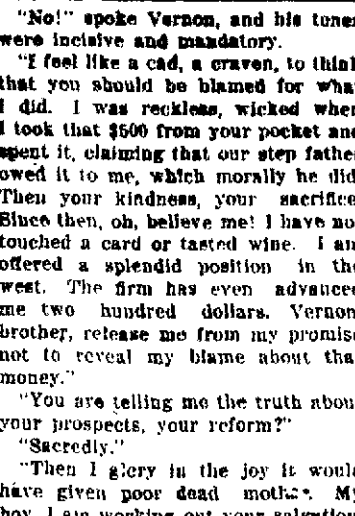
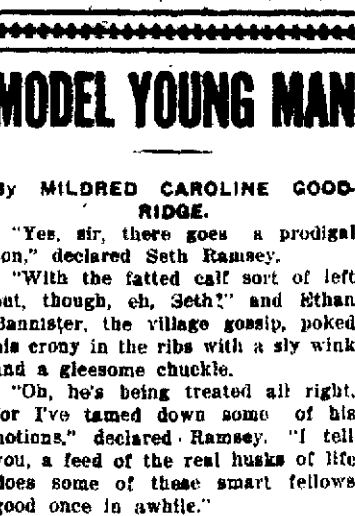
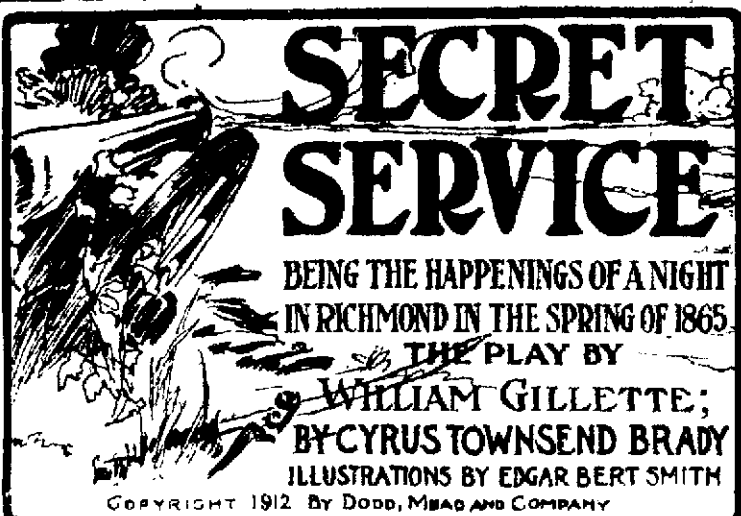
g Co.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®









SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one son and another is in the hands of the Union army. She is determined to see the army in the field. She is determined to see the army in the field.

CHAPTER IX.

The Shot That Killed.

A glance through the window showed Captain Thorne that the yard beyond, which had been empty all evening, was now full of armed men. The corporal had gone out through the back door of the house when he had entered. There was no doubt but that the back windows would be equally well guarded. The house was surrounded, no escape was possible. It was trapped, virtually a prisoner. Although, for the time being, they had left him a certain liberty—the liberty of that one large room. It was quite evident to him that this was the object of their suspicious and he was sure that he had his real affiliations had been at last discovered.

The Yard Was Full of Armed Men.

Apparently, there would be no opportunity now in which he could carry out his part in the cunningly devised scheme of attack. "Plan 3" would obviously result in failure, as so many previous plans had resulted, because he would not be able to send the officers that would weaken the position. The best he could hope for, in all probability, was the short shift of a spy. He had staked his life on the game and it appeared that he had lost.

At a certain stone, remote from any of the buildings, he had taken refuge.

He had never, so he fancied, in the past and remained as given her any evidence that he loved her. In reality, he had read him like an open book as women always do. He had come there that night to get the message from Jones, and then to bid her good-bye forever, without disclosing the state of his affairs. If he succeeded in manipulating the telegraph and carrying out his end of the project, he could see to it that she would be secure. He had been so sure of himself, so certain, and he had counted without her. She had shown her feelings, and he had fallen to the temptation of her presence and her artless disclosure, he had not been able to be adequate reason for his conduct. He was the last man on earth to blame her or to reproach her for that. He was the first man to blame himself for the error, impetuous temper, of the man was overwhelming when it

Arrested.

Arrested had said, earlier in the day, he had said to himself that he had been thrust into Liberty taken with dozens of prisoners taken in the same sort of way. He had not been searched, but then none of the others had been; he had been selected for that unwanted immunity alone it would have awakened his suspicions, but the Confederates had made a show of great haste in disposing of him, and he had promised to show them in the morning. Therefore Henry Dumont had retained the paper which later he had given Jones, when by previous arrangement he made his daily visit to the prison.

CHAPTER IX.

The Shot That Killed.

A glance through the window showed Captain Thorne that the yard beyond, which had been empty all evening, was now full of armed men. The corporal had gone out through the back door of the house when he had entered. There was no doubt but that the back windows would be equally well guarded. The house was surrounded, no escape was possible. It was trapped, virtually a prisoner. Although, for the time being, they had left him a certain liberty—the liberty of that one large room. It was quite evident to him that this was the object of their suspicious and he was sure that he had his real affiliations had been at last discovered.

The Yard Was Full of Armed Men.

Apparently, there would be no opportunity now in which he could carry out his part in the cunningly devised scheme of attack. "Plan 3" would obviously result in failure, as so many previous plans had resulted, because he would not be able to send the officers that would weaken the position. The best he could hope for, in all probability, was the short shift of a spy. He had staked his life on the game and it appeared that he had lost.

At a certain stone, remote from any of the buildings, he had taken refuge.

He had never, so he fancied, in the past and remained as given her any evidence that he loved her. In reality, he had read him like an open book as women always do. He had come there that night to get the message from Jones, and then to bid her good-bye forever, without disclosing the state of his affairs. If he succeeded in manipulating the telegraph and carrying out his end of the project, he could see to it that she would be secure. He had been so sure of himself, so certain, and he had counted without her. She had shown her feelings, and he had fallen to the temptation of her presence and her artless disclosure, he had not been able to be adequate reason for his conduct. He was the last man on earth to blame her or to reproach her for that. He was the first man to blame himself for the error, impetuous temper, of the man was overwhelming when it

Arrested.

Arrested had said, earlier in the day, he had said to himself that he had been thrust into Liberty taken with dozens of prisoners taken in the same sort of way. He had not been searched, but then none of the others had been; he had been selected for that unwanted immunity alone it would have awakened his suspicions, but the Confederates had made a show of great haste in disposing of him, and he had promised to show them in the morning. Therefore Henry Dumont had retained the paper which later he had given Jones, when by previous arrangement he made his daily visit to the prison.

CHAPTER IX.

The Shot That Killed.

A glance through the window showed Captain Thorne that the yard beyond, which had been empty all evening, was now full of armed men. The corporal had gone out through the back door of the house when he had entered. There was no doubt but that the back windows would be equally well guarded. The house was surrounded, no escape was possible. It was trapped, virtually a prisoner. Although, for the time being, they had left him a certain liberty—the liberty of that one large room. It was quite evident to him that this was the object of their suspicious and he was sure that he had his real affiliations had been at last discovered.

The Yard Was Full of Armed Men.

Apparently, there would be no opportunity now in which he could carry out his part in the cunningly devised scheme of attack. "Plan 3" would obviously result in failure, as so many previous plans had resulted, because he would not be able to send the officers that would weaken the position. The best he could hope for, in all probability, was the short shift of a spy. He had staked his life on the game and it appeared that he had lost.

At a certain stone, remote from any of the buildings, he had taken refuge.

He had never, so he fancied, in the past and remained as given her any evidence that he loved her. In reality, he had read him like an open book as women always do. He had come there that night to get the message from Jones, and then to bid her good-bye forever, without disclosing the state of his affairs. If he succeeded in manipulating the telegraph and carrying out his end of the project, he could see to it that she would be secure. He had been so sure of himself, so certain, and he had counted without her. She had shown her feelings, and he had fallen to the temptation of her presence and her artless disclosure, he had not been able to be adequate reason for his conduct. He was the last man on earth to blame her or to reproach her for that. He was the first man to blame himself for the error, impetuous temper, of the man was overwhelming when it

Arrested.

Arrested had said, earlier in the day, he had said to himself that he had been thrust into Liberty taken with dozens of prisoners taken in the same sort of way. He had not been searched, but then none of the others had been; he had been selected for that unwanted immunity alone it would have awakened his suspicions, but the Confederates had made a show of great haste in disposing of him, and he had promised to show them in the morning. Therefore Henry Dumont had retained the paper which later he had given Jones, when by previous arrangement he made his daily visit to the prison.

CHAPTER IX.

The Shot That Killed.

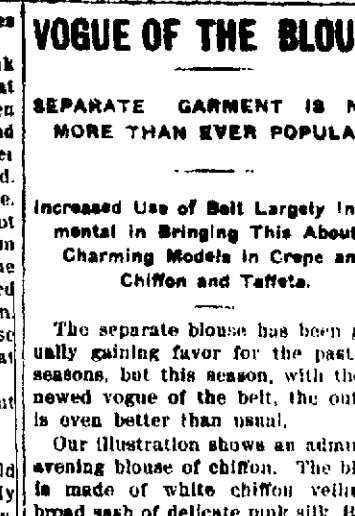
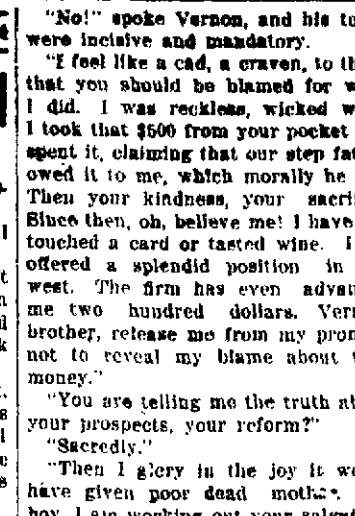
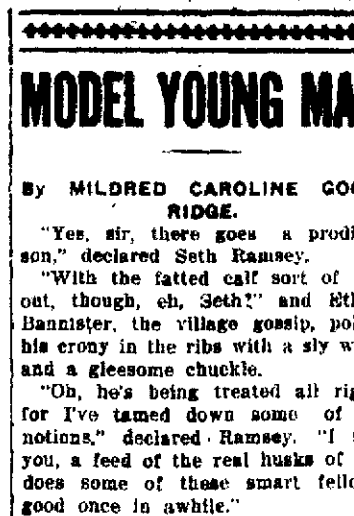
A glance through the window showed Captain Thorne that the yard beyond, which had been empty all evening, was now full of armed men. The corporal had gone out through the back door of the house when he had entered. There was no doubt but that the back windows would be equally well guarded. The house was surrounded, no escape was possible. It was trapped, virtually a prisoner. Although, for the time being, they had left him a certain liberty—the liberty of that one large room. It was quite evident to him that this was the object of their suspicious and he was sure that he had his real affiliations had been at last discovered.

The Yard Was Full of Armed Men.

Apparently, there would be no opportunity now in which he could carry out his part in the cunningly devised scheme of attack. "Plan 3" would obviously result in failure, as so many previous plans had resulted, because he would not be able to send the officers that would weaken the position. The best he could hope for, in all probability, was the short shift of a spy. He had staked his life on the game and it appeared that he had lost.

At a certain stone, remote from any of the buildings, he had taken refuge.

He had never, so he fancied, in the past and remained as given her any evidence that he loved her. In reality, he had read him like an open book as women always do. He had come there that night to get the message from Jones, and then to bid her good-bye forever, without disclosing the state of his affairs. If he succeeded in manipulating the telegraph and carrying out his end of the project, he could see to it that she would be secure. He had been so sure of himself, so certain, and he had counted without her. She had shown her feelings, and he had fallen to the temptation of her presence and her artless disclosure, he had not been able to be adequate reason for his conduct. He was the last man on earth to blame her or to reproach her for that. He was the first man to blame himself for the error, impetuous temper, of the man was overwhelming when it



MODEL YOUNG MAN

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

"Yes, sir, there goes a prodigious son," declared Seth Ramsey. During the fatted calf feast of left out, though, as Seth and Ethan Bannister, the village gossip, poked his crotch in the ribs with a sly wink and a gleaming chuckle.

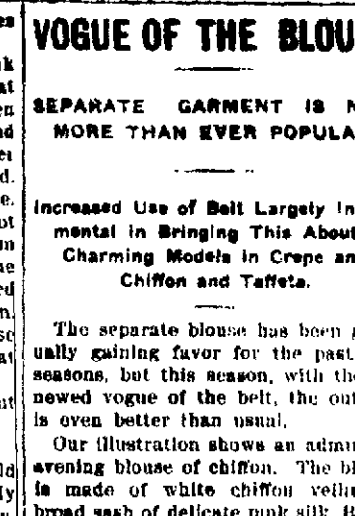
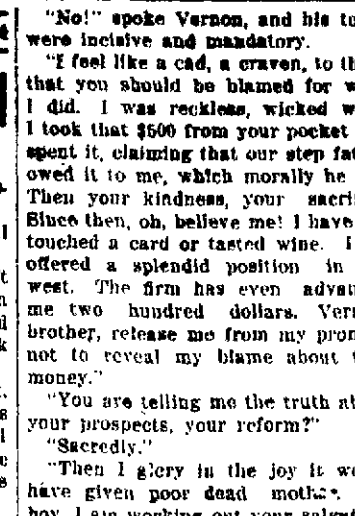
RELEASED TO VISIT DENTIST

Plea of Sufferer Softened Heart of Justice—Similar Circumstances Recorded in History.

Recently Theodore Roberts, the actor, was released temporarily from Ludlow street jail, New York, in order that he might call upon his dentist during five different days and have his teeth fixed. Roberts was serving on a commitment because he had failed to pay alimony to his wife under a decree of separation. Before he could be permitted to go to the dentist an affidavit had to be submitted in which Dr. Frank E. Seely, the dentist, declared Roberts had a disease and would lose all his teeth if not attended to immediately. The court granted permission because the dentist could not make use of his electrical instruments at the jail.

Found Snake in Engine Room.

A traveling showman at Columbia, S. C., gave out that an 18-foot constrictor belonging to his show had escaped; but, as the reptile was not found, the story was put down as an advertising dodge. The other morning, however, when the porter of an office building went down into the basement to fire up, he saw what looked like a log lying beside the furnace. While he stood wondering how it could have got there, the "log" moved. Then he made his way up stairs in a hurry



MODEL YOUNG MAN

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

"Yes, sir, there goes a prodigious son," declared Seth Ramsey. During the fatted calf feast of left out, though, as Seth and Ethan Bannister, the village gossip, poked his crotch in the ribs with a sly wink and a gleaming chuckle.

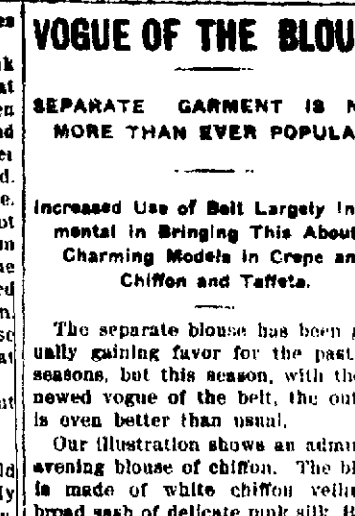
RELEASED TO VISIT DENTIST

Plea of Sufferer Softened Heart of Justice—Similar Circumstances Recorded in History.

Recently Theodore Roberts, the actor, was released temporarily from Ludlow street jail, New York, in order that he might call upon his dentist during five different days and have his teeth fixed. Roberts was serving on a commitment because he had failed to pay alimony to his wife under a decree of separation. Before he could be permitted to go to the dentist an affidavit had to be submitted in which Dr. Frank E. Seely, the dentist, declared Roberts had a disease and would lose all his teeth if not attended to immediately. The court granted permission because the dentist could not make use of his electrical instruments at the jail.

Found Snake in Engine Room.

A traveling showman at Columbia, S. C., gave out that an 18-foot constrictor belonging to his show had escaped; but, as the reptile was not found, the story was put down as an advertising dodge. The other morning, however, when the porter of an office building went down into the basement to fire up, he saw what looked like a log lying beside the furnace. While he stood wondering how it could have got there, the "log" moved. Then he made his way up stairs in a hurry



VOGUE OF THE BLOUSE

SEPARATE GARMENT IS NOW MORE THAN EVER POPULAR.

Increased Use of Belt Largely Instrumental in Bringing This About—Charming Models in Crepe and Chiffon and Taffeta.

RELEASED TO VISIT DENTIST

Plea of Sufferer Softened Heart of Justice—Similar Circumstances Recorded in History.

Recently Theodore Roberts, the actor, was released temporarily from Ludlow street jail, New York, in order that he might call upon his dentist during five different days and have his teeth fixed. Roberts was serving on a commitment because he had failed to pay alimony to his wife under a decree of separation. Before he could be permitted to go to the dentist an affidavit had to be submitted in which Dr. Frank E. Seely, the dentist, declared Roberts had a disease and would lose all his teeth if not attended to immediately. The court granted permission because the dentist could not make use of his electrical instruments at the jail.

Found Snake in Engine Room.

A traveling showman at Columbia, S. C., gave out that an 18-foot constrictor belonging to his show had escaped; but, as the reptile was not found, the story was put down as an advertising dodge. The other morning, however, when the porter of an office building went down into the basement to fire up, he saw what looked like a log lying beside the furnace. While he stood wondering how it could have got there, the "log" moved. Then he made his way up stairs in a hurry

VOGUE OF THE BLOUSE

SEPARATE GARMENT IS NOW MORE THAN EVER POPULAR.

Increased Use of Belt Largely Instrumental in Bringing This About—Charming Models in Crepe and Chiffon and Taffeta.

RELEASED TO VISIT DENTIST

Plea of Sufferer Softened Heart of Justice—Similar Circumstances Recorded in History.

Recently Theodore Roberts, the actor, was released temporarily from Ludlow street jail, New York, in order that he might call upon his dentist during five different days and have his teeth fixed. Roberts was serving on a commitment because he had failed to pay alimony to his wife under a decree of separation. Before he could be permitted to go to the dentist an affidavit had to be submitted in which Dr. Frank E. Seely, the dentist, declared Roberts had a disease and would lose all his teeth if not attended to immediately. The court granted permission because the dentist could not make use of his electrical instruments at the jail.

Found Snake in Engine Room.

A traveling showman at Columbia, S. C., gave out that an 18-foot constrictor belonging to his show had escaped; but, as the reptile was not found, the story was put down as an advertising dodge. The other morning, however, when the porter of an office building went down into the basement to fire up, he saw what looked like a log lying beside the furnace. While he stood wondering how it could have got there, the "log" moved. Then he made his way up stairs in a hurry

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:

BYRON FOND OF CHILDREN

Frances Lady Shelley Describes the Famous English Poet as She Saw Him.

Frances Lady Shelley, who knew most of the celebrated people between the dates 1787 and 1817, gives a description of Lord Byron as she first saw him in 1813:












## AWFUL PAINS

For Sixteen Years. Restored  
To Health by Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable  
Compound.

Moretown, Vermont.—"I was trou-  
bled with pains and irregularities for  
sixteen years, and  
this week and



seem as if something was going to happen. My blood was poor, my circulation was so bad I would be like a dead person at times. I had female weakness badly, my abdomen was sore and had awful pains.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used it for Sanitary Wash and it really did wonder for me. My troubles disappeared and I am able to work hard every day."—MRS. W. F. SAWYER, River View Farm, Montpelier, Vermont.

**—Another Case.**

"I was troubled with female weakness, also with distempers. I had very severe and distressing headaches, also pain in back and legs very thin and tired all the time. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am cured of these troubles. I can now praise my medicine too highly."—MRS. I. A. MASON, SLAIGLE, Iowa.

—Chase Daylight Job.

A girl from the country who had recently come to town to work and was busy all day went to a dentist's office in the evening to have him extract a tooth which had been troubling her. She asked him what he would charge for the operation.

"Five dollars with gas, \$2 without," was the answer.

"Oh," said the girl, "then I'll drop tomorrow and have it out by daylight."

**Extremely Modest.**  
A woman, modestly retiring fellow

"I think a moderate crowd, isn't he?"

"Yep. Pretty modest. Reminds of a whole lot of a governor on a occasion surrounded by his staff colonels in uniform." St. Louis public.

because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once into the system. Try them for positive and permanent

**INDIAN RELIGION WANTED**  
 for men and boys. Write and tell  
 You have. H. F. HAMILTON, Two M.  
 TELEGRAPHY offers greatest chance for Indian  
 Get particulars. Federal School Telegraphs, Re.

**Milwaukee Direct**

**RAT-EXIT**  
  
**RATS MICE - ROACHES**  
**Wisconsin Pharmacal Co**

Most Eco-  
 and Effi-  
 cacious  
 Remedy  
 for  
 消灭ing  
 household  
 vermin  
 At all  
 12, 23  
 Main  
 Milwaukee

**Spencerian** Col  
Fifty years favored by employers  
and the public for thoroughness  
and economy. Students pleased. Fra-  
gile. Supplied. Begin any time. Day and  
**SPENCERIAN BUSINESS CO.**

SPRINGFIELD, Wisconsin St. & Broadway, Milwaukee

# Catch Your C

colds and influenza, and at the first symptom, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, existence.

REMEMBER COMPOUND

**SPON'S DISINFECTANT**  
 \$1 a bottle: 5 and 500  
 delivered by  
 and bacteriologists, Graham, Ind., U. S. M.

**Ground Like a Ciss**  
 Far removed from the building, Fool-Pr  
 Proof, Safe and Convenient. Permitted

National Board of Fire Underwriters  
with an iron-clad guarantee. The best  
system on earth for the least money. The  
**Jenne Pit Acetylene Generator**—The  
lighting system for country homes. The  
successful operation. Special inducement  
the first purchaser in each locality.  
sales proposition to farmers and dealers.  
Infringers liable to prosecution.

by patents. Infringers  
Full particulars for the asking.  
JENNE ACETYLENE GAS MACH  
INDIANAPOLIS,  
**CHESTE**

## ME CARTRIDGE

W. Winchester, the W brand of cartridge powder, can always be relied on to be sure to have speed and penetration. You can be **100% SURE TO GET A SUCCESS BY USING THEM.**



**DOUGLAS**

3.50 ~~\$4.00~~  
AND ~~\$5.00~~  
**HOES**  
AND WOMEN  
Best in the World  
\$2.50 and \$3.00

Businessmen in 1876  
Capital. Now the  
Market of \$2.00  
is in the world

Douglas shoes are made, you will find them warranted to look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. It will show you how to order, and will give you some on your footwear.

Douglas, 201 South Street, Northton, Mass.





## A German Farmer Saw His Boy

who had just come back from college spreading both butter and jam on his bread. This didn't strike the old farmer as an economical proposition. He halted the youth thus: "Vot! Two times butter to von time brodt!"

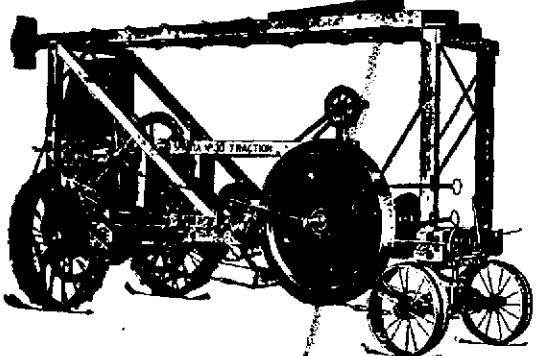
This is Low Dutch for "Wouldn't it be you?" Still, perhaps the old farmer was right. Had it not been for his frugality and saving habits, added to a real talent for hard work, that boy of his would never have gone thru college.

We are all too extravagant, as a rule, but there is such a thing as false economy—saving at the expense of wasting at the bung. If you are building a house or a barn, it will pay you to buy the best lumber, which is only another way of inviting you to come to my bosses for your timber and building supplies. A word to the wise is better than a whole dope book to the otherwise.

Ben-the-Booster, with  
**KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.**

## COON & SOMMERFELD

### Reliable Well Drillers



Don't be without good water, it means good health. We do drilling right. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Give us a trial.

Phone 41, Rudolph Line

## Farmer's Insurance

Farmers Insure Now! In a Strong Stock Insurance Company with more than \$9,000,000.00 Assets. No Assessments. You pay once in three or five years.

### Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Windstorm Insurance Combined.

Costs only \$17.50 per \$1,000.00 to cover all your property against all the above hazards. In addition, your cattle and horses are covered against loss by lightning or tornadoes whether on or off your premises. Liberal settlements.

## C. E. BOLES

Deals in  
Mortgage Loans, Real Estate  
Abstracts of Title and Insurance  
Telephone 322 Established 1902 Lyon Block

## FALL OPENING

Saturday, September 20th



Our fall stock of Millinery, Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and other Merchandise has arrived and we are prepared to show the people of Grand Rapids one of the cleanest and most up-to-date lines to be found in this vicinity.

Come to our opening and we will treat you right if you do not buy.

## Steinberg's Store

East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

### LOCAL ITEMS

—Lord Gurney will soon arrive in the city.

A. H. Voss is spending his vacation visiting in Madison.

The Rib Lake Lumber company purchased seven teams of horses from Duly and O'Day.

Albert Gross, caught a nine and one-half lb. northern pike in the river near Byron one day last week.

Miss Katherine Luckenbach came down from Marshfield Monday and visited at the T. Riley home.

Rev. H. H. Maack, formerly of this city and now of Clintonville, visited over Sunday in this city.

Mrs. John McCarthy has returned from a six weeks visit with her daughters in Milwaukee and Iowa.

Edward Smith is visiting for a few days in Minneapolis. Mr. Smith is employed at Reiche's jewelry store.

H. A. Benjamin, clerk in the office of George P. Hamrecht, is spending his vacation at his home in Hancock.

Oliver Akey, the Rudolph real estate man was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday while in the city on business.

Miss Clara Lindahl of Saratoga submitted to an operation for a gland on the neck at the Riverview hospital the past week.

The Woman's Club began their year's work Monday evening, holding their first meeting at the home of Mrs. W. A. Drumb.

David Zimmerman returned home last Thursday from Wausau where he underwent a successful operation for appendicitis.

A number of friends of Mrs. Wm. Craney surprised her in honor of her birthday Tuesday evening. A pleasant time was had.

Miss Angelle Gouger left for Manitowish, Monday with Mr. and Mrs. George LeBreche, and intends to visit for a few weeks in that city.

Mrs. E. C. Rossier entertained about twenty ladies at her home last evening. A pleasant evening consisting of music and games was spent.

Mrs. J. H. Chamberlain, returned last Saturday to her home in Kaukauna after paying a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Guy O. Babcock.

Miss Avis Linderman of Clifton, Iowa, spent last week visiting at the home of J. H. Linderman. She was on her way to teach school at Weyauwega.

Prof. Victor E. Thompson left for Madison Sunday to attend a convention of manual training teachers. Mr. Thompson read a paper before the convention on Monday.

Sam Rowson, who is operating a dredge for the C. W. Rood Construction Co. in northern Minnesota spent several days in the city the past week visiting with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Birringer of Wausau spent Sunday in the city with relatives. They made the trip in their auto and were accompanied by Mrs. Milton Mosher and children.

Mrs. F. X. Grode, of Nekoma is seriously ill at the Riverview hospital with typhoid fever. Mrs. Grode contracted the fever while nursing her son who had been ill for eight weeks.

Frank Sudoski, the laborer who had his left leg broken last week while working on the concrete mixer is getting along nicely and the attending physician says he will soon be able to be out again.

A number of friends and neighbors pleasantly surprised Mrs. Henry Hahn at her home on Thursday afternoon in honor of her birthday. A very pleasant time is reported by those present.

Schubert Symphony Concert at Methodist church, Sept. 19.

Mrs. Emilie Toepel had the misfortune to break two ribs last Wednesday. The accident occurred while standing on a chair attending to her bird cage, the chair suddenly slipping and causing her to fall. Mr. Toepel was out of town when his wife was injured.

The fall weather is bringing out the local bowling stars after a long summer vacation. The Getts alleys will undoubtedly be the scene of some good high scores this season as the Badger Cigar company is offering a five dollar box of El Magno cigars to the first man making a score of 245 or above.

George and John Krieger are getting together the proper tools for the manufacture of the Krieger Ice Machine. When the necessary apparatus is complete the Kriegers will be able to put out one machine a week. There is practically no question as to the success of the ice machine project, as the one installed in the Berard and West market has proved to be absolutely what the manufacturers pretend it to be.

Messrs. P. S. Coon and W. F. Sommerfeld of the town of Rudolph were callers at this office on Friday on business. These gentlemen have just purchased a new Sparta, No. 39 traction well drill, equipped with a 12 horse power gas engine. They can drill a well 500 feet deep and are prepared to take orders for work. They are both experienced in this line of work and our farmer readers will do well to look them up when in need of anything in their line.

—Return engagement of the Schubert Symphony Club, Methodist church, Friday, Sept. 19.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
The county clerk has issued the following licenses the past week:  
Jacob Smith of the town of Arpin and Miss Mary LaVigne of rand Rapids.

Stanley Ludwig and Miss Isabelle Zahm of Marshfield.  
Clarence Hill and Miss Lavina Merick of the town of Sigel.

**Scandinavian Moravian Church.**  
Services on Sunday morning will be conducted in the English language by the Rev. G. E. Dewey. In the afternoon Brother Dewey will conduct the services in Saratoga.

**SENECA CORNERS**  
School began in district No. 3 on the 15th, with Miss Anna Staven as teacher.

Peter Bohmsack has returned from a visit to his old home in Germany. He reports a most enjoyable time.

**SOUTH ARPIN**  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Alward returned to their home at Oconomowoc after spending a week's visit with his brother Christian Alward.

Mrs. Arthur Scheuneman left for her home at Columbus, Monday after spending two weeks with relatives and friends.

Chas. Krause is laid up with a very sore foot.

Kenneth Buchanan of Pleasant Hill called at the Duchow home Sunday. He being the guest of Miss Ella.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Hansen are entertaining his mother, Mrs. Hansen from north of Marshfield.

Misses Flora Balsma and Lydia Bassemer spent Sunday with Miss Edna Tomfohrde.

Aug. Kohls and John Dorst have both purchased a silo.

Joseph Krause and Harlow Baker were Sherry callers Sunday.

Mr. Duchow had his hay baled last Tuesday.

**BIRTHS**  
A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Peltier.  
A son to Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Kruger, west side.

**WANT COLUMN**  
**GIRLS WANTED:**—For general office work, also several good writers to do addressing. The Hansen Companies, over Wood County National bank. If.

**WANTED:**—To rent farm with stock in good land with cows. J. C. Zimmerman, Grand Rapids, Wis., 14th Ave. North 1p.

**WANTED:**—Girl for general housework. Mrs. D. Waters, Third avenue north.

**FOR SALE:**—Model 16 Buick, practically new. Will consider property in exchange. W. J. Conway.

**FIXTURES FOR SALE:**—Store fixtures, grocery scales, show cases self-measuring, Bowser oil tank, electric coffee mill, grocery counters and other store fixtures for sale at a bargain. Enquire at Tribune office.

**FARM FOR SALE:**—A good forty acre farm on Rudolph Marsh road 1 1/2 miles from Grand Rapids. Joe Mascha, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. D. 2, Box 94.—4t.

**GIRL WANTED:**—At the Commercial Hotel.

**ROOMS TO RENT:**—Over Store. W. C. Weisel, 1t.

**FOR SALE:**—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Ginsburg Phone 447, 111 3rd Ave. N. Grand Rapids.

**MARKET REPORT.**  
Patent Flour ..... 5.50  
Rye Flour ..... 3.80  
Rye ..... .62  
Oats ..... .42  
Butter ..... 25-28  
Eggs ..... .20  
Beef, live ..... 6-6  
Pork, dressed ..... 10-11  
Veal ..... 11-12 1/2  
Hay, Timothy ..... \$10-12  
New potatoes ..... .50  
Hides ..... 9-10  
Hens ..... .11  
Spring Chickens ..... 11 1/2

**Notice of Application for Final Settlement.**  
Sept. 10.  
In the County Court—in Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Die, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Louis J. Die, representing among other things that he has fully administered the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

IT IS ORDERED, that said application be heard before this court, at a regular term thereof, to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 7th day of October, 1913, at 9 o'clock, A. M. and IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that notice of the time and place of examining and allowing the account of the said estate be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, on the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 2nd day of September, 1913.  
By the Court.  
W. J. CONWAY,  
County Judge.

**THE OPEN DOOR SILO**  
AND SHED DOOR FRAMES  
FOR SALE  
"THE MANAGER FRAME BUILT"  
BUILT BY VESPER WOOD MFG. CO.  
VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.

**AUCTIONEER**  
I have had 10 years successful experience in the kind of work and will be pleased to serve you in such capacity at any time.

I also have a number of pure bred and high grade Holstein bulls for sale.

C. H. Imig, Rudolph, Wis.

**Death of Gustave Helm.**  
Gustave Helm, of the Helm and Sherry bakery, passed away Sunday morning at his home in this city. The cause of his death was tuberculosis. The deceased was survived by his wife, a daughter and a son.

Mr. Helm moved to this city from Marshfield in December, 1913, and carried on a successful business on the west side up to the time of his death. He was very well known in Marshfield where he ran a dray for a great many years.

The remains were shipped to Marshfield Monday night and the funeral took place this morning from the Catholic church in that city. The members of the local order of Eagles accompanied the body to the train.

**October Jury Selected.**  
At a meeting of the Jury Commissioners of the county the following names were drawn to serve on the jury at the Autumn term of the circuit court.

Auburdale—John Weber, Jr.  
Carey—Fred Fritz.  
Dexter—Louis Rick.  
Grand Rapids—  
John Bell, Jr.  
James Brookman.  
Alfred Canning.  
H. F. Gault.  
C. E. Gibson.  
Chas. Waterman.  
John Waddell.  
Grand Rapids town—Calvin H. Wood.  
Hansen—Wm. Schmitt, Jr.  
Hiles—Fred Kumm.  
Marshfield—  
Ed. Gallet.  
R. A. Kalpskopf.  
Geo. Koenig.  
Anton J. Meisl.  
Wm. J. Schminshpenning.  
Jos. Stierle.  
P. Tiffault.  
Jake Thomas.  
Knute Thompson.  
Max Wagner.  
Marshfield town—John Ullmer.  
Milladore—Math. Konop.  
Port Edwards town—Albert Oelsgager.  
Port Edwards town—Fred Wetzel.  
Port Edwards VII.—Sherman Payne.  
Remington—Anton Brast.  
Richfield—Ed. Egan.  
Richfield—Joseph Thomas.  
Saratoga—Mike Matthews.  
Sigel—Alvin Kissinger.  
Rudolph—C. L. W. Bartels.  
Rudolph—Hamon Lawrence.  
Rudolph—Emil Steeke.

**First National Bank,**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.  
The Bank that does things for you.

**\$19.99**

It's easier and more convenient to write a check for this figure than to count out a ten, a five and four ones, a half, a quarter, two dimes and four pennies.

A checking account in our bank does away with all such bothersome difficulties for you always have the right change when you write a check. But that is merely one of the many advantages, chief among which is AUTOMATIC BOOKKEEPING.

We furnish checks and passbook free and explain everything fully.

**First National Bank,**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.  
The Bank that does things for you.

Suits for business wear during the coming Fall and Winter are commanding successful men's attention just now.

You want to make sure that your choice is correct in point of style, seasonable in point of fabric, tailored to insure dependable service and all at a price consistent with A-1 quality.

After investigation, but before purchasing elsewhere we urge an inspection of our better clothes from

## The House of Kuppenheimer

You'll be mighty interested to discover what  
**\$18 \$20 \$22.50 \$25 \$27.50 or \$30**  
will purchase.

## Kruger & Warner Co.

"The Home of Better Clothes"



Copyright 1912 The House of Kuppenheimer

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

## Fall Opening

# Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Johnson & Hill Co. invites you to their Fall Opening which commences Thursday and continues throughout the week. A fashion festival of everything that is new, that is different than anything in town. Our ready-to-wear garments are designed by the most skilled artists and are tailored by the best makers. Our Millinery Department will show the latest fashions in head wear, and the prices are moderate. Don't forget the date of our Opening display,

**Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th**

No. 2730—Imitation Pony Cloth Coat, lined with black saaten, large shawl collar and cuffs, all sizes, each ..... **\$4.95**

No. 601—This Coat made of heavy "American Boucle" cloth, 54 inches long, lined throughout with good mercerized lining. Deep shawl collar which can be worn open or buttoned high to neck. Fastens with buttons and loops, makes good serviceable and warm winter garment. Sizes from 16 to 44 ..... **\$9.50**



No. 500—This beautiful party Dress which can also be used for wedding purposes and entertainments is made in a very good silk messaline covered with imported chiffon, trimmed with pearl beads and hanging fringes which gives the dress a very high class appearance ..... **\$11.50**



No. 528—Fur fabric garment 52 in. long, made of "Salt's Arabian Lamb" and "Salt's Astrachon," skinner satin lined in American beauty, gold copenhagen and black, combination storm collar, trimmed with silk plush, cuffs to match, fastens with buttons or self material, sizes from 16 to 44 ..... **\$27.50**



No. 598—Fine "Astrachon Boucle" Coat 52 inches long, lined throughout with good yarn dyed satin. Combination shape and storm collar that can be buttoned to neck. Collar Reverses and cuffs of "Salt's" silk plush. Fastens with fine silk ornaments. Sizes 34 to 44 ..... **\$19.75**



**Extra Special**  
No. 1201—Fine All Wood Serge Suit, skinner satin lined, cut away effect, 38 inches long. Skirt and coat trimmed with buttons, well tailored and presents all the features of a custom made garment. Colors, navy blue and black, sizes from 16 to 44, reg. price \$24.75, sale price **\$19.50**

**Johnson & Hill Co., - Grand Rapids**





## A German Farmer Saw His Boy

who had just come back from college spreading both butter and jam on his bread. This didn't strike the old farmer as an economical proposition. He halted the youth thus:

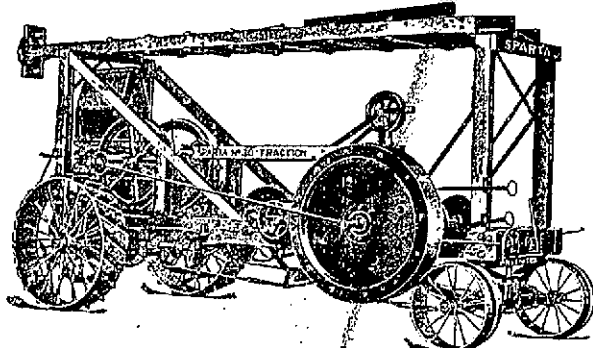
"Vot! Two times butter to von time brodt!"

"This is Low Dutch for 'Wouldn't it be you?'" said, perhaps the old farmer was right. Had it not been for his frugality and saving habits, added to a real talent for hard work, that boy of his would never have gone thru college.

We are all too extravagant, as a rule, but there is such a thing as false economy—saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung. If you are building a house or a barn, it will pay you to buy the best lumber, which is only another way of inviting you to come to my bosses for your timber and building supplies. A word to the wise is better than a whole dope book to the otherwise.

Ben-the-Booster, with  
**KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.**

## COON & SOMMERFELD Reliable Well Drillers



Don't be without good water, it means good health. We do drilling right. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Give us a trial.

Phone 41, Rudolph Line

## Farmer's Insurance

Farmers Insure Now! In a Strong Stock Insurance Company with more than \$9,000,000.00 Assets. No Assessments. You pay once in three or five years.

### Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Windstorm Insurance Combined.

Costs only \$17.50 per \$1,000.00 to cover all your property against all the above hazards. In addition, your cattle and horses are covered against loss by lightning or tornadoes whether on or off your premises. Liberal settlements.

## C. E. BOLES

Dealer in  
Mortgage Loans, Real Estate  
Abstracts of Title and Insurance  
Telephone 322 Established 1902 Lyon Block

## FALL OPENING

Saturday, September 20th



Our fall stock of Millinery, Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and other Merchandise has arrived and we are prepared to show the people of Grand Rapids one of the cleanest and most up-to-date lines to be found in this vicinity.

Come to our opening and we will treat you right if you do not buy.

## Steinberg's Store

East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

—Lord Gurney will soon arrive in the city.

A. H. Voss is spending his vacation visiting in Madison.

The Rib Lake Lumber company purchased seven teams of horses from Daly and O'Day.

Albert Gross, caught a nine and one-half lb. northern pike in the river near Elron, one day last week.

Miss Katherine Lueckenbach came down from Marshfield Monday and visited at the T. Riley home.

Rev. H. H. Maack, formerly of this city and now of Clintonville, visited over Sunday in this city.

Mrs. John McCarthy, has returned from a six weeks visit with her daughters in Milwaukee and Iowa.

Edward Smith is visiting for a few days in Minneapolis. Mr. Smith is employed at Reichel's jewelry store.

H. A. Benjamin, clerk in the office of George P. Hambrecht, is spending his vacation at his home in Hancock.

Oliver Akey, the Rudolph real estate man was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday while in the city on business.

Miss Clara Lindahl of Saratoga submitted to an operation for a gland on the neck at the Riverview hospital the past week.

The Woman's Club began their year's work Monday evening, holding their first meeting at the home of Mrs. W. A. Drumb.

David Zimmerman returned home last Thursday from Wausau where he underwent a successful operation for appendicitis.

A number of friends of Mrs. Wm. Craney surprised her in honor of her birthday Tuesday evening. A pleasant time was had.

Miss Angelle Gouger left for Manitowish Monday with Mr. and Mrs. George Ledezche, and intends to visit for a few weeks in that city.

Mrs. E. C. Rosier entertained about twenty ladies at her home last evening. A pleasant evening consisting of music and games was spent.

Mrs. J. H. Chamberlain, returned last Saturday to her home in Kaukauna after paying a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Guy O. Babcock.

Miss Avis Linderman of Clifton, Iowa, spent last week visiting at the home of J. H. Linderman. She was on her way to teach school at Weyauwega.

Prof. Victor E. Thompson left for Madison Sunday to attend a convention of manual training teachers. Mr. Thompson read a paper before the convention on Monday.

Sam Rowson, who is operating a dredge for the C. W. Rood Construction Co. in northern Minnesota spent several days in the city the past week visiting with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Birringer of Wausau spent Sunday in the city with relatives. They made the trip in their auto and were accompanied by Mrs. Milton Mosher and children.

Mrs. F. X. Grode, of Nekoosa, is seriously ill at the Riverview hospital with typhoid fever. Mrs. Grode contracted the fever while nursing her son who had been ill for eight weeks.

Frank Sudoski, the laborer who had his left leg broken last week while working on the concrete mixer is getting along nicely and the attending physician says he will soon be able to be out again.

A number of friends and neighbors pleasantly surprised Mrs. Henry Haber at her home on Thursday afternoon in honor of her birthday. A very pleasant time is reported by those present.

Schubert Symphony Concert, at Methodist church, Sept. 19.

Mrs. Emilie Toepel had the misfortune to break two ribs last Wednesday. The accident occurred while standing on a chair attending to her bird cage, the chair suddenly slipping and causing her to fall. Mr. Toepel was out of town when his wife was injured.

The fall weather is bringing out the local howling stars after a long summer vacation. The Gettis allies will undoubtedly be the scene of some good high scores this season as the Badger Cigar company is offering a five dollar box of El Magno cigars to the first man making a score of 245 or above.

George and John Krieger are getting together the proper tools for the manufacture of the Krieger Ice Machine. When the necessary apparatus is complete the Kriegers will be able to put out one machine a week. There is practically no question as to the success of the ice machine project, as the one installed in the Berard and West market has proved to be absolutely what the manufacturers pretended it to be.

Messrs. P. S. Coon and W. F. Sommerfeld of the town of Rudolph were callers at this office on Friday on business. These gentlemen have just purchased a new Standard No. 30 traction well drill, equipped with a 12 horse power gas engine. They can drill a well 500 feet deep and are prepared to take orders for work. They are both experienced in this line of work and our former readers will do well to look them up when in need of anything in their line.

—Return engagement of the Schubert Symphony Club, Methodist church, Friday, Sept. 19.

### MARKET REPORT.

Patent Flour ..... 5.50  
Rye Flour ..... 3.80  
Rye ..... .62  
Oats ..... .42  
Butter ..... 25-28  
Eggs ..... .30  
Beef, live ..... 5-6  
Pork, dressed ..... 10-11  
Veal ..... 11-12 1/2  
Hay, Timothy ..... \$10-12  
New potatoes ..... .50  
Hides ..... 9-10  
Hens ..... .11  
Spring Chickens ..... 11 1/2

Notice of Application for Final Settlement, Sept. 10.  
Wood County Court—In Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Die, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Louis J. Die, representing among other things that he is the owner of the said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing the account of his administration, and that the residue of the said estate be assigned to such persons as by law entitled to the same.

IT IS ORDERED, that said application be heard before this court, at a regular term thereof to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 7th day of October, 1913, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that notice of the time and place of examining and allowing said account and of assigning the residue of said estate be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, before the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 2nd day of September, 1913.  
By the Court,  
W. J. CONWAY,  
County Judge.

### Death of Gustave Helm.

Gustave Helm, of the Helm and Sherry bakery, passed away Sunday morning at his home in this city. The cause of his death was tuberculosis. The deceased is survived by his wife, a daughter and a son.

Mr. Helm moved to this city from Marshfield in December, 1912, and carried on a successful business on the west side up to the time of his death. He was very well known in Marshfield where he ran a dory for a great many years.

The remains were shipped to Marshfield Monday night and the funeral took place this morning from the Catholic church in that city. The members of the local order of Eagles accompanied the body to the train.

### October Jury Selected.

At a meeting of the Jury Commissioners of the county the following names were drawn to serve on the jury at the Autumn term of the circuit court.

Auburndale—John Weber, Jr. Carey—Fred Fritz.  
Dexter—Louis Rick.  
Grand Rapids—  
John Bell, Jr.  
James Brockman.  
Alfred Canning.  
H. F. Gaulke.  
C. E. Gibson.  
Chas. Waterman.  
John Waddell.

Grand Rapids town—Calvin H. Wood. Hansen—Wm. Schmitt, Jr.  
Hiles—Fred Kumm.  
Marshfield—  
Ed. Gallet.  
R. A. Kampskopf.  
Geo. Kuehn.  
Anton J. Meidl.  
Wm. J. Schimmelpenninck.  
Jos. Stierle.  
P. Tittaut.  
Jake Thomas.  
Knut Thompson.  
Max Wagner.

Marshfield town—John Ullmer. Milladore—Math. Konec.  
Port Edwards town—Albert Oelsager.  
Port Edwards town—Fred Wetzel.  
Port Edwards, Wis.—Sherman Payne.  
Remington—Anton Brost.

Richfield—Edw. Esser.  
Richfield—Joseph Thomas.  
Saratoga—Mike Matthews.  
Sigel—Alvin Kissinger.  
Rudolph—C. L. W. Bartels.  
Rudolph—Eugene Lawrence.  
Rudolph—Emil Stecke.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
The county clerk has issued the following licenses the past week:  
Jacob Smith of the town of Arpin and Miss Mary LaVigne of Grand Rapids.  
Stanley Ludwig and Miss Isabelle Zahn of Marshfield.  
Clarence Hill and Miss Lavina Merriek of the town of Sigel.

**Scandinavian Moravian Church.**  
Services on Sunday morning will be conducted in the English language by the Rev. G. E. Dewey. In the afternoon Brother Dewey will conduct the services in Saratoga.

**SENECA CORNERS**  
School began in district No. 3 on the 18th, with Miss Anna Staven as teacher.  
Peter Bohmsack has returned from a visit to his old home in Germany. He reports a most enjoyable time.

**SOUTH ARPIN**  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Alward returned to their home at Oconomowoc after spending a week's visit with his brother Christian Alward.

Mrs. Arthur Schenckman left for her home at Columbus Monday after spending two weeks with relatives and friends.

Chas. Krause is layed up with a very sore foot.  
Kenneth Buchanan of Pleasant Hill called at the Duebow home Sunday. He being the guest of Miss Ella.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Hansen are entertaining his mother, Mrs. Hansen from north of Marshfield.

Mrs. Flora Ralsma and Lydia Essenseur spent Sunday with Miss Edna Tomfohrde.

Aug. Kohls and John Dorst have both purchased a silo.  
Joseph Krause and Harlow Baker were Sherry callers Sunday.

Mr. Duebow had his hay baled last Tuesday.

**BIRTHS.**  
A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Peltier.  
A son to Mr. and Mrs. Reinhold Kruger, west side.

**WANT COLUMN**  
GIRLS WANTED—For general office work, also several good writers to do addressing. The Hansen Companies, over Wood County National bank. If  
WANTED—To rent farm with stock in good land with cows. J. C. Zimmerman, Grand Rapids, Wis., 14th Ave. North 11p.  
WANTED—Girl for general housework. Mrs. D. Waters, Third avenue north.  
FOR SALE—Model 16 Buick, practically new. Will consider property in exchange. W. J. Conway.  
FURNITURE FOR SALE—Store fixtures, grocery scales, show cases self-measuring, Bowser oil tank, electric coffee mill, grocery counters and other store fixtures for sale at a bargain. Enquire at Tribune office.  
FARM FOR SALE—A good forty acre farm on Rudolph Marsh road 1 1/2 miles from Grand Rapids. Joe Mascha, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. D. 2, Box 94.—4t.  
GIRL WANTED—At the Commercial Hotel.  
ROOMS TO RENT—Over Store. W. C. Welsel, 11p.  
FOR SALE—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Ginsburg Phone 447, 111 3rd Ave. N., Grand Rapids.

**THE OPEN DOOR SILO**  
AND PAT. CONCRETE FRAMES  
FOR SILOS, CONCRETE ON BRICK SILOS  
"THE HANCOCK FRAME BUILD"  
BUILT BY VESPER WOOD MFG. CO.  
VESPER WOOD CO., WIS.

**AUCTIONEER**  
I have had 10 years successful experience in this kind of work and will be pleased to serve you in such capacity at any time.  
C. H. Imig, Rudolph, Wis.  
I also have a number of pure bred and high grade Holstein bulls for sale.

# \$19.99

It's easier and more convenient to write a check for this figure than to count out a ten, a five and four ones, a half, a quarter, two dimes and four pennies.

A checking account in our bank does away with all such bothersome difficulties for you always have the right change when you write a check. But that is merely one of the many advantages, chief among which is AUTOMATIC BOOKKEEPING.

We furnish checks and passbook free and explain everything fully.

**First National Bank,**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

The Bank that does things for you.

Suits for business wear during the coming Fall and Winter are commanding successful men's attention just now.

You want to make sure that your choice is correct in point of style, seasonable in point of fabric, tailored to insure dependable service and all at a price consistent with A-1 quality.

After investigation, but before purchasing elsewhere we urge an inspection of our better clothes from

**The House of Kuppenheimer**

You'll be mightily interested to discover what  
**\$18 \$20 \$22.50 \$25 \$27.50 or \$30**  
will purchase.

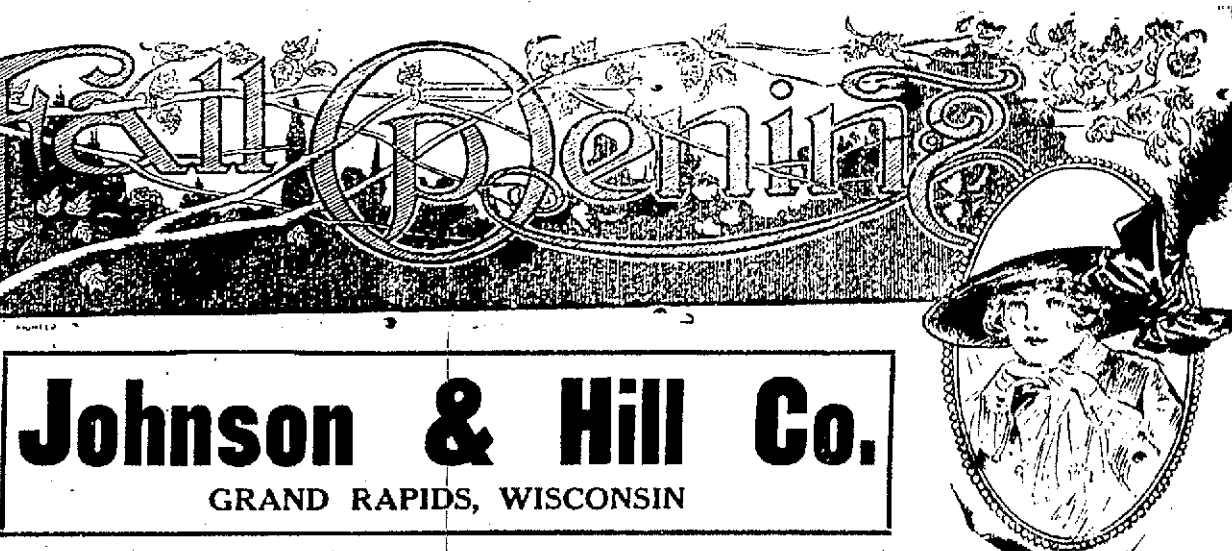
## Kruger & Warner Co.

"The Home of Better Clothes"



Copyright 1912 The House of Kuppenheimer

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



## Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Johnson & Hill Co. invites you to their Fall Opening which commences Thursday and continues throughout the week. A fashion festival of everything that is new, that is different than anything in town. Our ready-to-wear garments are designed by the most skilled artists and are tailored by the best makers. Our Millinery Department will show the latest fashions in head wear, and the prices are moderate. Don't forget the date of our Opening display,

**Thursday, Friday and Saturday,  
Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th**

No. 2730—Imitation Pony Cloth Coat, lined with black sateen, large shawl collar and cuffs, all sizes, each ..... **\$4.95**  
No. 601—This Coat made of heavy "American Boucle" cloth, 54 inches long, lined throughout with good mercurized lining. Deep shawl collar which can be worn open or buttoned high to neck. Fastens with buttons and loops, makes good serviceable and warm winter garment. Sizes from 16 to 44 ..... **\$9.50**



2730



No. 500—This beautiful party Dress which can also be used for wedding purposes and entertainments is made in a very good silk messaline covered with imported chiffon, trimmed with pearl beads and hanging fringes which gives the dress a very high class appearance ..... **\$11.50**



No. 528—Fur fabric garment 52 in. long, made of "Salt's Arabian Lamb" and "Salt's Astrachan," skinner satin lined in American beauty, gold copenhagen and black, combination storm collar, trimmed with silk plush, cuffs to match, fastens with buttons or self material, sizes from 16 to 44 ..... **\$27.50**



No. 588—Fine "Astrachan Boucle" Coat 52 inches long, lined throughout with good yarn dyed satin. Combination shape and storm collar that can be buttoned to neck. Collar Reverses and cuffs of "Salt's" silk plush. Fastens with fine silk ornaments. Sizes 34 to 44 ..... **\$19.75**



**Extra Special**  
No. 1201—Fine All Wool Serge Suit, skinner satin lined, cut away effect, 38 inches long. Skirt and coat trimmed with buttons, well tailored and presents all the features of a custom made garment. Colors, navy blue and black, sizes from 16 to 44, reg. price \$24.75, sale price **\$19.50**

## Johnson & Hill Co., - Grand Rapids